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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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ASSASSINATION OF THE CZAR.

AFTER many attempts, the Russian assassin has met with success, and Alexander II. lies cold and stark in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. On Sunday afternoon, March 13th, as His Majesty was returning in a carriage with the Grand Duke Michael from witnessing a parade in the Michael Manege, there was thrown a bomb which exploded beneath the body of the Imperial carriage. The Czar alighted unhurt, but he had scarcely taken a step when a second bomb exploded at his feet, shattering both legs below the knee, and inflicting other terrible injuries. The Czar fell, crying for help. Colonel Dorjibky, though himself much injured, raised the Emperor, who was conveyed to the Winter Palace in Colonel Dorjibky's sleigh. Large crowds assembled before the palace, but were kept back by a troop of Cossacks.

The Imperial family were assembled at the deathbed. The Council of State was immediately convened, and all places of public resort were at once closed.

The Czar lingered an hour and a half. The only words he uttered after being struck was the name of the Czarowitz. Immediately after his death the *Official Messenger* made the following announcement: "God's will has been done. At 3:25 o'clock this (Sunday) afternoon the Almighty called the Emperor to Himself. A few minutes before his death the Emperor received the sacrament."

The two assassins of the Czar were immediately arrested. The glasses of the gas lamps in the Michael Garden, beside the canal, were broken in pieces by the concussion of the explosion. A cordon of guards was drawn around the scene of the murder. The streets became densely thronged with excited crowds. The utmost sympathy for the Imperial family was everywhere expressed, and the bells of the principal churches were tolled. The Czarowitz, on leaving the palace after the death of the Czar, was hailed as Emperor by the crowd. He was surrounded, contrary to his custom, by a strong mounted escort.

The assassins were disguised as peasants. One report states that one of them was so roughly handled that he has since died.

All of the army officers have been ordered to remain in their barracks. The Council of the Empire, under the Presidency of the Czarowitz, was still sitting at midnight, preparing a manifesto to be published on Monday.

Telegrams announcing the death were sent to all foreign courts, and to every part of the empire. It is said that the bombs were made

of thick glass, filled with nitro-glycerine. The assassins stood on opposite sides of the road. The carriage was moving fast, and the first shell struck the ground behind it, and the back of the carriage was blown out. The coachman implored the Czar to enter the carriage again, but he moved a few paces from the carriage to see to the wounded of his escort. The assassin who threw the first bomb tried to

millions of people, the Czar of all the Russias knew no equal upon earth. His power extended over the consciences of his subjects as well as over their lives and liberties. As head of the Church he wielded a moral despotism as great as his material power, and neither lords nor commons, press nor people, held one rein that could check his course in any career it may have pleased him to pursue.

was trained in soldierly habits and martial exercises, and he had for the finishing of his education the assistance of a somewhat extraordinary preceptor for a prince, the famous Russian poet, Joukowski. In 1834, at the age of sixteen, he was considered to have attained his majority and was intrusted with high command in the army. As chief aide-de-camp to his father it was a part of his duty to conduct

those splendid reviews in which Russian imperialism delights; and in this career he passed some years.

From the time of his marriage, which took place on the 28th of April, 1841, one day before his twenty-third birthday, until the day of his accession on the 2d of March, 1855, he passed his days very quietly, occupying himself chiefly with the care of the military schools of the empire. He was understood to be violently opposed to the Crimean war, and it was, therefore, easy for him to conclude a peace when the embarrassing heritage of the quarrel devolved upon him.

All Europe hailed his succession to the throne with delight. A large and liberal system of education was promulgated, the universities were set free from certain restrictions imposed by Nicholas, and the supremacy of the military in civil affairs rigorously suppressed. This was the task of his first year of power. In his second he set himself to work to try and pacify Poland, and by a decree of the 27th of May, 1856, he allowed the exiles of 1839 to return to their country.

But while the dealings of Alexander with Poland have been more cruel and severe than those of any monarch in history with any former captive nation, he has proved himself a beneficent ruler to his own subjects. His name will be remembered throughout all time as that of a monarch who, in spite of the strenuous opposition of his counselors and of the nobility, abolished the degrading condition of serfdom in which his people had for ages languished. By a decree of the 3d of March, 1861, serfdom was abolished throughout the Russian empire, and the lasting gratitude of millions yet unborn must follow the name of him who gave them freedom.

The Emperor of Russia had seven children. The eldest, Nicholas, died at Nice in 1865, just after his betrothal to the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, sister to the Princess of Wales. The young lady had, however, apparently set her heart upon being the future Empress of Russia, so she discreetly transferred her affections to the new heir to the throne, the Emperor's second son, Alexander, to whom she was married shortly afterwards.



THE LATE ALEXANDER II, CZAR OF RUSSIA.

point a revolver at the Czar, but the pistol was struck from his hand. The Czar seemed to recover consciousness before his death, as he motioned away the doctors who wished to amputate his legs.

Sovereign of half Europe, lord of one-third of Asia, ruler of one-seventh of the surface of the world, and irresponsible master of eighty

Alexander Nicolaivitch was born on the 29th of April, 1818, at a time when his father was simply a Russian Grand Duke, having no apparent chance of succeeding to the throne. He was carefully educated by his mother, Alexandra Feodorovna, sister to the King of Prussia, and by his first tutor, General Mordor, a German Protestant. By his father he

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53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, MARCH 26, 1881.

A CAUTION AND LEGAL DECISION.

WE give below, by way of further warning to the public, a decision of Chief Justice Sedgewick of the Superior Court of New York, in a suit brought by I. W. England, assignee of the late Frank Leslie, for the protection of Mrs. Miriam F. Leslie, devisee under his will, and the creditors of the estate, against certain publications issued by one Alfred A. Leslie under the name of Frank Leslie. The justification of the use of that name by A. A. Leslie was that he had a child, aged ten years, who bears said name, and that the publications were for that reason lawful. Judge Sedgewick granted a permanent injunction against such use of the name for the reasons following:

"The Leslie now deceased, in his life time conveyed to the plaintiff the right to publish certain magazines which had been published with Leslie's name printed thereon, and the right to use Leslie's name in that connection. These magazines had been designated in the general speech of people, Leslie's Magazines. The plaintiff exercised these rights until Leslie's death, and continued to use them after Leslie's death.

"It is not correct to say that after Leslie's death the further use of his name on the magazines deceived the public. This could be true only if the use of the name implied that Leslie was still alive, giving to the contents of the magazines his personal skill and judgment. It does not require specific evidence to learn that when an organization of means exists for publication of magazines originally devised and perfected by the skill or other characteristic traits of an individual, it will result in publications of the same kind and attractiveness being issued after the individual has died or abstained from the participation in the active management. The name, then, in a certain proper use, indicates the quality and kind of magazine or publication. The plaintiff has a right to be protected duly in the use of the name. The defendants represent that their magazine is Frank Leslie's. This is not true. The child whose name has been used does not conduct the magazine in a legal or equitable sense. He has not originated or shaped it in any manner. He is not exercising any right he might have in the use of his name. The defendants having obtained the child's consent, put his name on the magazine, but thereby they do not state or represent what the fact is, but leave persons to believe that the magazines are of a kind that for a long time have been known as Frank Leslie's, that is, of the kind that the plaintiff has an exclusive right to publish. This exclusive right continues until some person named Frank Leslie uses his right to his name in a manner that is not equivalent to a representation that the publications are the manufacture of the plaintiff.

"The motion to continue the injunction should be granted."

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

THE Inaugural Address of President Garfield furnishes a clear and emphatic utterance of his opinions upon the four great topics of national concern which all must admit to be of the first importance in the present aspect of American politics. These are: (1) The protection of the freedmen in their rights of citizenship and suffrage; (2) the maintenance of our currency on the basis of redemption in coin, with the understanding that the purchasing power of every coined dollar shall be exactly equal to its debt-paying power in the markets of the world; (3) the abolition of polygamy in Utah; and (4) the establishment of civil service reform on a permanent foundation, to be laid in Congressional enactments, for the protection of appointments against the abuses of power and favoritism, and for the protection of official incumbents against the intrigue and wrong of official superiors.

Under the first of these heads the President is "stalwart" in his declarations; but he is "stalwart" on the line of law and justice, not on the line of politics. Indeed, he makes it plain that he looks with disfavor on all agitation which, for political purposes, would draw inspiration from the feuds of sectional strife or from the bitter memories of war. But, so far as any "unsettled questions" still remain in the matter of negro suffrage, he sees clearly that a final settlement cannot be reached until the negro race in the South shall be raised, by its intelligence, above those conditions which make it a source of danger to local government; and, in order that this final settlement may be reached at the earliest possible day, he urges that all the constitutional power of the nation and of the States should combine with all the volunteer forces of the people for the purpose of meeting existing dangers with the "saving influence of universal education." But he does not stop here; he proceeds to add that the danger of ignorance in the voter "covers a field far wider than that of negro suffrage and the present condition of that race." All ignorance and vice in the citizen, when joined with corruption and fraud in the voter, whether in South Carolina or in Indiana, are equally held up as a peril to our institutions.

The President touches the very core of our monetary situation when he holds that a depreciated silver dollar should not be coined in such quantity as to drive out the gold dollar by reason of the over-valuation of the former, and that the purchasing power of every coined dollar, whether of gold or silver, "should be equal to its debt-paying power in all the markets of the world." He confidently believes that the leading commercial nations can agree on such a mint ratio between the two coins as shall attain this end, and thus secure a

bi-metallic currency of world-wide recognition.

It is plain that President Garfield means to undertake the extirpation of polygamy in Utah. And in this effort he will be sustained by the moral sense of the nation. Indeed, it is surprising that this moral and political cancer has been so long tolerated in our civil system, when we remember that in the Republican platform of 1860 slavery and polygamy were equally denounced as "the twin relics of barbarism."

On civil service reform the utterances of the President are precise and specific. He hopes to see the tenure of all minor offices so regulated by law of Congress as to protect incumbents from "intrigue and wrong," while at the same time providing for new appointments in such a way as to protect the public service from the abuses which now make the dispensation of public office dependent on political services rather than on approved qualifications. In proposing to secure the former of these ends as well as the latter, the President shows that he clearly apprehends the real pinch of the civil service problem. Security of tenure must run *pari passu* with purity of appointments.

And such being the great leading objects which the President has set before him in his administration of the Government, we think it will be generally agreed that he has called around him a Cabinet which promises a good degree of efficiency in the discharge of the public business. Though its personnel comprises no three names as brilliant as those of Messrs. Evarts, Sherman and Schurz, who shed such lustre on the ministry of President Hayes, it has, perhaps, been assorted on a principle which provides for a larger measure of political harmony between the Executive and Legislative branches of the Government, without involving any detriment to the due and faithful dispatch of departmental affairs. In point of brilliancy there is certainly no lack in Mr. Blaine, the distinguished Premier of the Cabinet, while in point of capacity for all public work requiring patience, industry and integrity, Mr. Windom, the new Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Kirkwood, the new Secretary of the Interior, have established an excellent record by their service in the Senate and by the part they have taken in the politics of their respective States. Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, the new Secretary of War, and Judge William H. Hunt, the new Secretary of the Navy, are less widely known to the people at large, but those who best know the former are confident that he adds high intellectual qualities to the honored name which he has inherited from "the martyr President," while the latter has won "golden opinions" during his brief residence at Washington as a member of the Court of Claims. Of Mr. Thomas L. James, the new Postmaster-General, it is scarcely possible to speak in words of too high commendation, as his efficient administration of the New York Post Office has made his name a "household word" throughout the country; while of Mr. Wayne McVeagh, the new Attorney-General, it is sufficient to say that his name has become well-nigh a synonym for personal dignity and political independence, wherever "machine politics" are held in just abhorrence. By calling two such men as Postmaster-General James and Attorney-General McVeagh into his official family, the new President has given a guarantee that, in seeking to harmonize all sections of the Republican Party by providing for their representation in his Cabinet, he has not meant to purchase peace at the expense of political purity. Let us hope, then, that both he and his associates in the executive administration of the country may receive, so far as they shall deserve it, "that earnest and thoughtful support which makes this Government in fact, as it is in law, a Government of the people."

THE WORLD'S SHIPPING.

SIDNEY SMITH once said that the inhabitants of Great Britain were taxed from the cradle to the grave; and there are not a few who entertain a somewhat similar opinion, without the humor, in regard to American shipping interests. The subject derives fresh interest at this time from the fact that Mr. Blaine has entered President Garfield's Cabinet as Secretary of State. As one especially interested in the shipping industry of Maine, he may be expected to further its interest as far as possible. We presume that it will not be denied by any one at all conversant with this subject, that American shipping is in one form or another quite heavily taxed; costly labor and costly materials, added to the Government tax of two and a half per cent. of the actual capital invested in a ship, instead of only one per cent. of its actual earnings, as in England, places American builders at a serious disadvantage. And if no relief can be obtained, it is small wonder that many merchants see no means of maintaining our mercantile navy without the aid of subsidies. Others, again, regarding it as a hopeless task to attempt to maintain the shipbuilding industry in this

country, hold that free ships are the great desideratum if we would regain our maritime supremacy. Touching the question of the taxation of ships, the last Congress passed two important resolutions, one authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to collect the necessary information concerning the local taxation of vessels, and the other calling for information relative to the taxation of tonnage by United States statutes.

It is not necessary at this time to discuss the merits of the controversy between those who ask for subsidies and those who demand free ships; we entered into this subject at sufficient length at the time of the Boston convention last year. We merely propose to present the case as it stands at present, and turn, first, to the consideration of the status of the different nations of the world in this matter of commercial marine. The number of seagoing sailing vessels of all nations is, to give the exact figures, 48,584, with a capacity of 13,872,881 tons. At a very modest calculation, the capital invested in this immense fleet is over \$550,000,000. Of the total number of vessels mentioned, the United States has 5,958, with a capacity of 2,048,975 tons. The difference between these figures and those of 1870 is worthy of notice. Then we had on the seas 7,025 sail, with a tonnage of 2,400,607 tons. This is a far from encouraging comparison, certainly. England, our great rival, has 18,352 seagoing sail, with a tonnage of 5,486,666 tons; in 1870 she had 23,165, with a capacity of 6,993,153 tons, this decrease being due to a change from sailing to steamer tonnage, which has been in progress in that country for some years past. Without going through the list of countries which have an ocean merchant navy, we may note that there is some falling off in the standing of France compared with 1870, and that the difference is not made good in steamer tonnage, though that shows some increase. Germany has changed largely from sail to steamers. Holland's merchant marine, which a couple of centuries ago was as supreme as its war navy under Von Tromp ever was, takes humble rank in these modern times, though even to-day it amounts to 1,112 sail and 332,750 tons, besides its steamers. Russia, beginning one hundred and eighty years ago, when Peter the Great, it will be remembered, worked *incognito* in the shipbuilding yards of Amsterdam, has made slow but steady progress. It now has 1,875 sailing vessels on the sea, having a capacity of 426,226 tons, and its fleet will undoubtedly increase with its growing grain trade. Italy has associated the idea of *dolce far niente* even with its shipping interests, it seems, and has run behind badly within a few years, though it still has a very respectable standing. There has, however, been a decrease in sailing tonnage throughout the commercial world during the last ten years; the tendency of modern commerce is plainly towards iron or steel steamers, the latter being the latest novelty. Norway, Sweden and Russia are the only countries where there has been an increase of sailing tonnage of late years.

The steamer tonnage of the world amounts to 6,392 in number, with a net capacity of 4,401,751 tons, or a gross tonnage of 6,745,198 tons. Reckoning on the net tonnage, we find that the capital invested therein is over \$300,000,000, or a total invested in sail and steamer seagoing tonnage alone of over \$850,000,000. These figures are designedly low; the actual value is probably far greater. Here again in the matter of steamers we are far behind Great Britain. We have 548, with 390,000 tons, while that nation has 3,787, with a capacity of 2,773,082 tons. Worse than all, this shows that we are, without doubt, running behind in the matter of steamers as well as sailing tonnage, since in 1876 we had 605 steamers with a tonnage of 789,728 tons. On the other hand, the present steamer fleet of Great Britain is much larger than it ever was before—so large, in fact, that many owners have lost heavily through the over-supply of freight room. The total number of seagoing steamers of all nations in 1870 was 4,132; now, as already stated, it is 6,392. And it is not pleasant to find that almost every nation except the United States has made considerable progress in the substitution of sail for steam tonnage, or else in the construction of additional wooden vessels. England, France, Germany, Spain, Russia, Holland, Austria, Norway, Sweden, Belgium and even Greece, have gone ahead; but we have retrograded and are obliged to pay something like \$150,000,000 per annum in freight money to foreigners to carry on our ocean traffic of \$1,571,000,000, the total of last year.

AN IMPENDING REVOLUTION.

A PLAN has lately been developed which, it is believed, will lead to nothing less important than a revolution in the matter of house-renting. Such a revolution, if it may by any means be effected, will be hailed with satisfaction by the vast majority of the inhabitants of this city, to whom, it is scarcely too much to say, the burden of house-rent has been a veritable

Old Man of the Sea, impossible to shake off and almost equally impossible to carry.

The plan proposed is the building of co-operative houses by a certain number of householders, who shall, in a corporate capacity, own the property, and as individuals leave their apartments from the corporation at a very moderate rent. A scheme has been elaborated showing that, at half the rent now demanded for similar accommodations, the corporation would be able to pay all the usual running expenses of such a building, keep it in repair, pay six per cent. interest on the capital invested, and provide for a sinking fund which, in the short term of thirty-five years, would extinguish the mortgage by which a portion of the expense of building might have been met. Or, should it be preferred to let the mortgage lie indefinitely, the rent of apartments could be still further and very decidedly lowered. Already several such co-operative houses have been planned, and will be ready for occupation in the Autumn, when, should these prove successful, as can scarcely be doubted, many others will surely be undertaken on a similar co-operative basis.

It has always been one of the great disadvantages of living in this city, that house rent was so exorbitantly high. Nowhere, perhaps, on the face of the globe, have men paid so much for their houses, and been so poorly accommodated in return. The great wonder has always been, how people of moderate means could contrive to live here at all. When apartment-houses first came into vogue, it was believed that a remedy had been devised which would meet the evil; but, apart from the fact that nearly all houses built to let in flats have serious defects in construction, in lighting and ventilation, which make them undesirable as dwellings, it is also the case that the rental of such dwellings has gone up with unexampled rapidity, and is now more exorbitant, proportionately, than the rent of separate houses. If the experiment in co-operative building results in proving that apartment-houses, more substantially built, if not so elaborately decorated, better lighted and ventilated, and more commodiously planned than is the ordinary apartment-houses—and such it is intended they shall be—can be rented at half the usual rates, such a fact will have a very decided influence upon the prices now asked for the rent of houses.

Among other benefits resulting from the new enterprise, not the least will be permanence of occupation. Although it will be competent for each member of the corporation to sell or lease his own apartment, yet, having made his own selection of location to suit his especial wants, and having had his own apartment finished off and fitted up in accordance with his individual tastes, the probability is that he will remain, as long as circumstances will by any means permit, in what will be to him, more thoroughly than any other hired house could be, his own home. How greatly economy of forces and of funds will be promoted by this, and how vast an influence would be brought to bear upon the unsettled, fluctuating home-life of our city, will be evident to the most superficial observer.

Another benefit inherent in the scheme will be the opportunity for a safe investment of comparatively small sums, the result of more or fewer years of economy. No man, probably, is so careful of his expenditures as he who is trying to own a home for himself and his family. It is expected that each corporate member of these associations will contribute a certain amount, say seven or eight thousand dollars, towards the capital required for the enterprise; the remainder to be raised by mortgage on the property. A very slight stretch of the imagination would invest even the apartment one occupied in such a house with something of the poetic charm which always attaches to the owning of one's own home; and there will be, besides, the advantage of a perfectly safe investment at fair interest—an investment not too easily turned into money at the temptation, which comes now and then even to the most prudent man, to try some rash but glittering venture, and yet easy enough to realize should occasion require. There is a vast number of business men who must live in the city, at whatever cost, and yet whom the cost of house-rent is robbing of half the comforts which life might otherwise afford them. To such the experiment in co-operative homes will possess no little interest.

THE IRISH PROBLEM.

THE British Government has promptly asserted the authority conferred upon it by the Coercion Act, a large number of prominent Land Leaguers having been arrested and imprisoned. The first arrest was that of a well-to-do shopkeeper in County Mayo, named Joseph B. Walsh, who is charged with treasonable practices, as well as the minor offenses of "inciting to acts of violence and intimidation" and "disturbing the maintenance of law and order" in a proclaimed county. He has for many years been the leading spirit in the national

cause in Mayo, and his arrest created a profound excitement, crowds of people cheering him as he was led away, guarded by the constabulary. Among the persons arrested, one, named Boyton, claims to be a naturalized American, and has asked the intervention of our Government in his behalf. Minister Lowell is said to hold that, having contravened the laws of the country in which he finds himself, he must bear the responsibility. Boyton was a paid agent of the Land League, and one of the traversers in the recent trial. Another of the traversers who has been caught in the Coercion net is John W. Nally, of Balla, who is charged with inciting to murder, having, in a recent speech, urged the people to pay no rent except from behind the hedge. At Dublin, when about to be conveyed to jail, Nally appealed to the crowd about him to "lay one man prostrate for every man arrested." Nally seems to be a picturesque sort of fellow, it being related of him that he recently had his photograph taken standing beside a ditch with his rifle in hand and a pile of cartridges at his feet, the picture being labeled "Nally's Pills." In County Kerry, where eight Leaguers were arrested, the police were pelted with sods of turf and other missiles by the indignant populace, but the presence of a large force of military prevented any open outbreak. In the City of Cork there have been popular demonstrations against the Government and the landlords. Included in the list of arrests are those of persons who have advocated "Boycotting," and are charged with favoring agrarian murders. The prisoners are all confined in Kilmalnaham Jail, where they are liberally treated. The vigorous action of the Government has greatly disconcerted the Land League managers, and at a meeting of the Executive Council held on the 8th all the speeches were singularly moderate. It was resolved that the families of arrested Leaguers should receive a weekly allowance out of the general fund, and that their places should be filled up at once so as to maintain the strength and efficiency of the organization. Reports from the country, however, say that the agitation is virtually dead, and that the March rents are being paid freely. In all, about one hundred arrests had been made up to Saturday night last.

The Arms Bill has passed the House of Commons, all amendments of the Parnellites, including one giving to persons arrested under the Act a right to trial by jury, having been rejected. The usual obstructive methods were resorted to by the opponents of the Bill, and the House was in one case compelled to suspend a refractory member who persisted in violating the rules. A clause was added to the Bill by the Government to the effect that the authorities shall grant licenses to carry arms to such occupiers of agricultural holdings as shall produce certificates signed by two justices of the county that they are fit to have such licenses. It is said that in Connaught and Munster the peasantry have large quantities of rifles hidden in the bogs and mountain sides, and it is added that the Home-Rule League in Birmingham has been shipping rifles to Kinsale, Timoleague, Bantry and other seaport towns in the County Cork for a year past.

There is an intimation that, should the Land Bill not be thoroughly satisfactory, certain extreme Liberals will come to the help of the Home Rulers; but it is not likely that any coalition of this sort can seriously affect the final result.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THERE has been a cessation of hostilities against the Boers, an armistice of a week having been arranged by General Wood. There seems to be no doubt that the British Government desires to arrive at terms of peace, if it can be done without surrendering any vital principle; and while its efforts in that direction are sharply criticised by a certain class of journals and politicians, the better sense of the country has, apparently, but little sympathy with that false pride which would tolerate no negotiations with the insurgents until they have laid down their arms. The *Pall Mall Gazette* applies to the existing situation the principle of Lord Derby "that that is the worst form of cowardice which impels one to do that which he does not believe to be in itself wise or politic merely because he thinks that if he does not do it somebody else will think he is afraid," and adds that the Government is, fortunately for the country, entirely free from this form of cowardice. It is said that the Government is prepared to grant the Boers a constitution similar to the Confederation Act under which Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were merged into the Dominion—each State to be allowed to elect its own Legislature, and to return a certain number of members, on the basis of representation by population, to a Federal Parliament, which shall have supreme power, subject, of course, to the Colonial Office, which will revise the legislation; but there is a belief that this half-measure of independence will be rejected by the insurgents, who will insist upon absolute autonomy. The Gladstone Government could do no more gracious act—none that would win it warmer applause throughout the world—than to concede outright the complete independ-

ence of the Transvaal, and so put an effectual end to the theory that England must forever play the part of the big and insolent policeman among all the petty states and provinces of Europe and Asia.

The orders have been issued for the withdrawal of the British troops from Candahar, and in a short time the "scientific frontier" which was acquired at an enormous cost will, so far as Northern Afghanistan is concerned, cease to exist. It is thought that the departure of the British will be followed by a renewal of the intestine feuds which have been so common in that country. This outcome of Beaconsfield's Afghan invasion is a striking repetition of the British experience in 1838-42, when, after subjugating the country, they were compelled to abandon it just as they have now done. Then, the entire army of 4,500 men was exterminated in the retreat, only one Englishman reaching Jellalabad to tell the tale of the disaster. Let us hope that in this respect history may not repeat itself.

In spite of all the preventive measures of the Government, the tide of emigration from Germany to the United States steadily grows in volume. Recent accounts represent that whole villages are migrating from Posen, Prussia proper, and Schleswig, and this in face of the fact that American emigration agents are positively forbidden to set forth the advantages of the States which they represent. The favorite destinations of the emigrants are Illinois and Nebraska.

The new Premier of Spain, Sagasta, is evidently the right man in the right place. Recently the Papal Nuncio protested against the return of the Republican and Rationalist Professors to their chairs at the Madrid University as a violation of the Concordat. This piece of impertinence has been rebuked as it deserves by the Premier, who, in announcing that the professors will be maintained in their position, declares emphatically that the Ministry will not tolerate interference by the Church with the royal or constitutional prerogative.

The Ambassadors at Constantinople are still wasting time and words over the Greek question. If a solution depends upon their efforts, it will never be reached.—Lord Hartington, speaking for the British Government, declares that it is unwilling to participate in the proposed monetary conference if by doing so it is understood to adopt bi-metalism and abandon the gold standard. Prince Bismarck declares at the same time that Germany will persist in the basis laid down for coinage reform, and that while she will be represented at the conference, she will not consider herself bound by its decisions.—Bismarck's scheme for biennial budgets and quadrennial Parliaments has been referred to a select committee of the Reichstag.—Portugal has entered into a treaty with England which gives the latter the right of way to her South African colonies for commercial and military purposes.

ONE of the first duties of President Garfield was the appointment of three gentlemen to represent this country at the coming International Monetary Conference. The duty has been well performed in the selection of ex-Secretary Evarts, and ex-Senators Howe and Thurman. Both Secretary Evarts and Mr. Thurman are excellent French scholars, and that being the language in which the business of the Conference will be conducted, there is a peculiar fitness—to say nothing of their ability in other respects—in their selection.

SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR KIRKWOOD is expected to give early attention to the Indian question, and it is confidently believed that he will search out and put an end to the rascalities which have so long prevailed in that department. He is a man of unbending integrity, and never hesitates to "sit down" on a thief, a speculator, or a lobbyist, with unmistakable emphasis and decision. Besides, he has a good deal of the rough Jacksonian firmness, and, having once made up his mind what it is right to do, he will stand his ground, no matter how violently assailed. Such a man at the head of the Interior Department will be likely to see to it that full justice is done to the Indians, and that the good name of the Government no longer suffers from the dishonest practices of its agents.

THE City of Chicago proposes to venture upon a new field of achievement and conquest. It is now maturing the details of a musical festival similar to those which have been held in Cincinnati for several years past, and has already settled the following points: "The festival will occur in May of next year; its conductor will be Theodore Thomas, who will have entire and sole control of the music; a chorus of a thousand voices will be gotten together as speedily as possible and put into training; an orchestra of two hundred of the best instrumentalists will be drilled by Thomas, and the soloists will be the greatest living artists." The same orchestra will be used in the May festivals in New York City and Cincinnati, and the soloists will be the same in all.

ONE of the last acts of the late Congress was to appropriate \$165,000 for the purpose of enabling the Secretary of the Interior to indemnify the Ponca tribe of Indians for losses sustained by them in consequence of their removal to the Indian Territory. The money is to be expended for the purchase of 101,844 acres of land in the Territory where most of the Indians are located, for the purchase of stock, cattle and draught animals, agricultural implements, stock and seed, and for the erection of dwellings for the Poncas now in Dakota. The sum of \$5,000 will be applied to school purposes, and \$75,000 will be held as a permanent fund in the Treasury, the interest to be distributed annually among all the In-

dians of the tribe. As the new Secretary of the Interior is a gentleman of the sternest ideas of justice, it is to be expected that this legislation will be carried out faithfully, and in a proper spirit, and that the Ponca question will thus be finally and properly disposed of.

A HISTORIC figure has vanished from the national capital in the departure of Senator Hamlin to his home in Maine. Few men who have been conspicuous in the events of the last twenty years will be more widely missed than the sturdy old man, who, while not intellectually the equal of many of his contemporaries, has, in all places and under all circumstances, stood up manfully for his convictions, and maintained against all temptations an integrity as inflexible as fate. He retires from the public service even poorer, so far as worldly goods are concerned, than he entered it; but he is all the richer in the genuine esteem of his countrymen for the exceptional fact that his purse, in the presence of opportunities for money-getting which others have unhesitatingly embraced, is still a lean one.

Is the new Senate the loss of experienced members is undoubtedly on the Democratic side, while the Republicans grow largely in debating force. The latter lose Blaine, Windom and Carpenter, but gain Sherman, Hale, Harrison, Hawley and Conger, while they retain Conkling, Edmunds, Hoar and others. To this list Mr. Frye will also be added. The Democratic losses include Thurman and McDonald, both men of exceptional ability and large experience; Wallace, Kernan, Bailey, Eaton, Whyte, and some others. There is no Democrat in the present Senate who can at all fill Mr. Thurman's place as a debater. Messrs. Bayard, Lamar and Beck will, no doubt, come to the front as leaders, but neither possesses the skill, sagacity or rugged force of the distinguished Ohioan, whose retirement is, on very many accounts, a loss to the country as well as to his party.

THE spectacle of State delegations of politicians invading the White House and harassing the President with insolent demands for all sorts of appointments, is calculated to emphasize the popular detestation of the whole system of office-hunting methods. President Garfield had scarcely reached the Executive apartments, after taking the oath of office, before he was besieged by gangs of place-seekers, and there has not been an hour since then in which his peace has not been disturbed by party "bosses" eager to urge their "claims" to recognition. President Garfield has had some reputation as a man of courage and decision, and as honestly desirous of improving the civil service, but it may be doubted whether he will be able to resist the pressure to which he is now exposed. If he does, and shall sturdily maintain his independence of all cliques and rings, the country will have fresh reason to felicitate itself upon his accession to the Presidency. Meanwhile, if the cremation society just organized in this city, would, at one stroke, make itself the most popular organization in existence, let it get its furnaces ready at once for a thorough roasting of the whole office-hunting tribe.

APPARENTLY ex-President Hayes is not of the opinion that occupants of the Executive Office, when relegated to private life, are incapable of rendering any further service to the country. He thinks there are spheres of usefulness which even ex-Presidents may fill, and he is unquestionably right in this conclusion. In speaking to his friends and neighbors at Fremont, Ohio, in reply to their welcome, on his return to their midst last week, he expressed himself on this point as follows:

"It strikes me that this is a good place to find an answer to the question which is often heard, 'What is to become of the man, what is he to do, where is his place, who, having been Chief Magistrate of the Republic, retires at the end of his term to private life?' It seems to me the answer is near at hand and sufficient. Let him, like every good American citizen, be willing to bear his part in every useful work that will promote the welfare, the happiness, and the progress of his family, his town, his State and his country. With this disposition he will have work enough to do, and that sort of work which yields more individual contentment and satisfaction than the more conspicuous employment of public life from which he has retired. We all recognize in a general way that our institutions rest upon the character of the private citizens. What the people are our Government will be. Character is formed at home; the family and the home are the unit and the foundation of our free society, of our American civilization."

PROBABLY no inaugural of a Republican President has ever been received with greater commendations from the Press and people of the South than that of President Garfield. So far as we have observed, not to exceed three or four journals of any prominence in that section have criticised the inaugural in a spirit of partisan bitterness or animosity. Practically, all applaud its kindly and catholic sentiment, and very many adopt the very cordial estimate of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*—perhaps the foremost organ of Southern opinion. "The inaugural," says that journal, "abounds in strong and vigorous thought. It comes as from a man who knows where he stands, knows what is his duty, and means to do it, though the heavens fall. There is that absence of partisan coloring, and a palpable consciousness that the great office he holds must not be prostituted to base party purposes. There is evidence that the man knows the country wants rest from sectional unrest, sectional jealousy, sectional bitterness, and that, as far as in him lies, he will labor to that end. His assertion of the permanent supremacy of the Union will meet with general acquiescence, as will also his assertion of the autonomy of States and the binding nature of the Constitution and laws made in pursuance thereof."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

It is now thought that there will be no extra session of Congress.

HON. LEVI P. MORTON has been nominated and confirmed as Minister to France.

Six men were killed and seven badly hurt by a boiler explosion in Buffalo, March 11th.

HENRY G. PEARSON has been nominated to succeed Mr. James as Postmaster at New York.

A NEW cable between Brownsville, Texas, and Vera Cruz, Mexico, has been opened to business.

A NATIONAL convention of tanners and hide manufacturers was held in Pittsburgh, Pa., last week.

SENATOR ANGUS CAMERON has been re-elected from Wisconsin, in place of Matthew H. Carpenter, deceased.

THE World's Fair Commissioners have abandoned the scheme of securing Central Park as the site of the exhibition.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased a majority of the stock of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Wilmington Road.

SECRETARY WINDOM has decided not to return the legal-tenders deposited by the national banks retiring circulation on the redeposit of bonds.

FOURTEEN men and one woman, charged with making and passing counterfeit coin, were arrested in New York City last week by Secret Service detectives.

THE new Senate Chamber in the Capitol at Albany was occupied for the first time on the 10th instant, when the Senators took possession with formal ceremonies.

On Saturday, March 12th, Judge Daniels sentenced "Prince Hal" Genet to the penitentiary for eight months, to pay a fine of \$9,604, and to stand committed until paid.

THE entire business portion of the town of Rosita, Colorado, was destroyed by fire on Thursday last. On the same day a fire in Kansas City, Mo., destroyed property to the value of \$450,000.

A CONSTITUTIONAL amendment, prohibiting the purchase or sale of any spirituous liquors, except wine or cider, has passed the North Carolina Legislature, and will be submitted to the people in August.

AN effort is making to secure from the Pennsylvania Legislature an appropriation of \$100,000 for the payment of expenses incident to a proper display of Pennsylvania products at the World's Fair in 1883.

JUDGE JAMES WILSON McDILL has been appointed United States Senator from Iowa, in place of Senator Kirkwood, resigned. Representative Wm. B. Frye has been elected United States Senator from Maine.

MR. JAY GOULD has subscribed \$100,000 towards the establishment of a daily line of steamers to ply between Galveston and Vera Cruz, and the line will be put in operation as soon as the steamers can be procured.

THE Texas Senate has passed a Bill to submit to the people a constitutional amendment prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in that State, except for medicinal and sacramental purposes.

THE Michigan Democrats have nominated Augustus C. Baldwin for Justice of the Supreme Court, and George V. N. Lathrop and Henry Frolick for Regents of the University. An effort to secure the indorsement of the Greenback nominees failed.

THE third annual Convention of the National Guard Association of the United States was held in Philadelphia last week, fifteen States being represented. The association elected General Wingate, of New York, President, and General Beauregard, of New Orleans, Vice-President.

THE Congressional Committee of the National Greenback Party has issued an address to the people charging the national banks with having rebelled against the Government, causing borrowers of money to pay 500 per cent. annual interest for its use, and by such action influencing "a weak Executive to veto the Funding Bill." It is proposed to correct this by electing the national ticket.

THE Governor of Tennessee has sent a message to the Legislature recommending the acceptance of the proposition of the bondholders to compromise the State debt at par and three per cent. interest, the bonds to run ninety-nine years. The proposition comes from representatives of bonds amounting to \$13,000,000. It is proposed to capitalize the present bonds and the past due interest, amounting to \$27,000,000, to draw interest from the first of next July.

Foreign.

GERMANY and Austria are arranging for joint action at the coming monetary conference.

ALL danger of an Ashantee war has been averted by the declaration of the King that he desires peace.

THE London Metropolitan Board of Works' three per cent. loan of £2,500,000 has been fully subscribed. The minimum price was £94 17s.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone's Irish Land Bill, which will probably not be presented until after Easter, goes further than even the Radicals looked for.

MR. GLADSTONE's feeble health causes grave anxiety. The report that he will shortly hand over the Chancellorship of the Exchequer to Mr. Goschen is confirmed.

A decree conferring the title of "Princess of Asturias," until lately borne by the King's sister, on the infant Princess Mercedes, has been promulgated at Madrid.

It is officially announced that no correspondence has taken place between the British and the United States Governments on the subject of the proposed interoceanic canal.

THIRTY persons have been arrested in the province of Teruel, Spain, for demonstrating in favor of a Federal Republic, but the affair is not thought to have any importance.

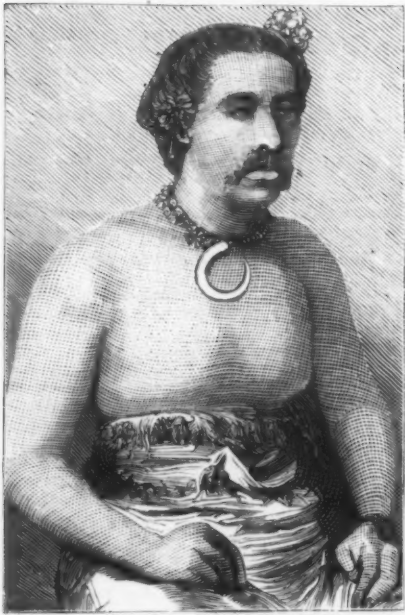
THE General Synod of the Hungarian Reformed Church has resolved to forbid instruction in the German language in all the higher girls' schools and teachers' training colleges.

THE Peruvian representatives at London and Paris have asked England and France to mediate between Peru and Chili. Italy will also take part in the negotiations, which have already commenced.

STRINGENT preparations are being taken at Odessa against the importation of the plague from Asiatic ports in the Black Sea. All vessels arriving from those ports will be strictly isolated.

It is proposed to fix the portion of the Afghan war expenses to be met by England at \$25,000,000, which will partly be sent by the remission of the \$10,000,000 debt due India and partly by a series of annual grants to India.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 63.



THE CHIEF OF APIA.



SAMOA.—THE SIVA, OR SITTING-DOWN DANCE.



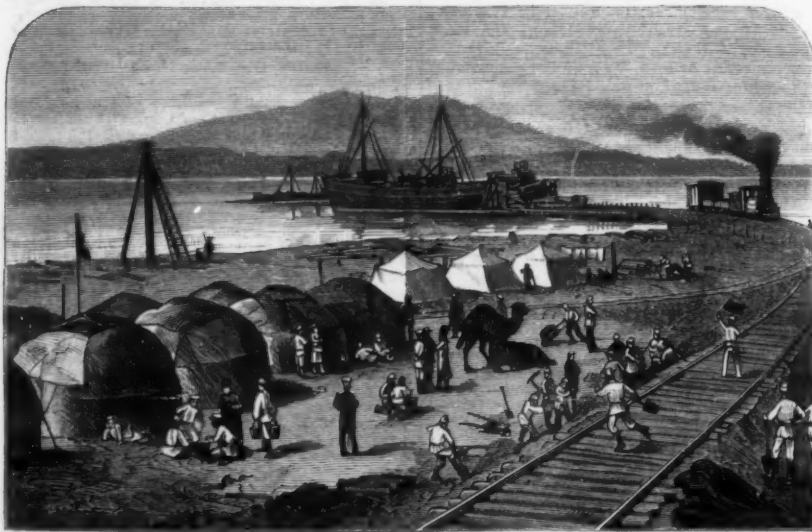
WIFE OF THE CHIEF.



HOLLAND.—A SKATING RACE ON THE GRAND CANAL AT LEEUWARDEN.



CHINA.—A HILL-SIDE TEA GARDEN IN THE TAIPIING DISTRICT.



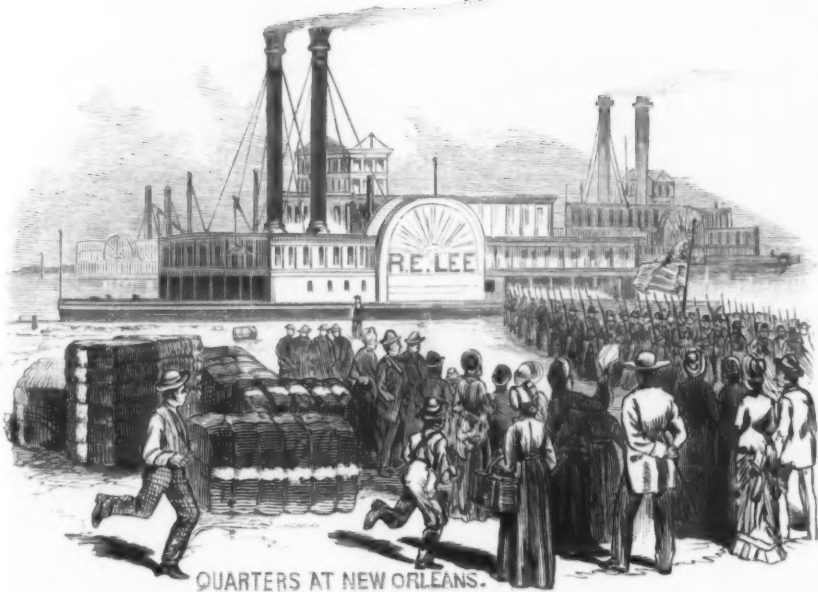
RUSSIA.—THE TEKKE WAR—HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL ANNENKOFF.



AUSTRO-HUNGARY.—THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE AT BUDA-PESTH.



BELGIUM.—THE GRAND STAIRWAY IN THE ROYAL PALACE AT BRUSSELS.



QUARTERS AT NEW ORLEANS.

THE SOUTHERN TRIP OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

THE detachment of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., which went to New Orleans to participate in the Mardi-Gras festivities, returned home on Monday, March 7th, having been absent twelve days. Each soldier wore on his breast the Mardi-Gras badge in the shape of a Maltese cross surmounted by a crown, and embossed with the word "Rex"; the officers wearing a handsome jewel, adorned with precious stones. The banner presented to the battalion at the Mardi-Gras carnival at New Orleans was much admired. The material is green silk, cloth-of-gold and royal purple silk, cut on the bias. The front is ornamented with a royal crown in relief and laurel leaf, the former formed of gold, crimson velvet, pearls and jewels, and the latter of gold embroidery tied with a silver ribbon. The cross-bar has at each end a coronet of gold, pearls, crimson velvet and jewels, and the staff is surmounted with a golden eagle, crowned, resting on a silver orb, also decorated with jewels. On the back of the banner is the badge of the Seventy-first Regiment, with the motto "Pro Aris et Pro Focis," on the garter surrounding the monogram, "Seventy-first, N. G." Beneath the orb are entwined around the staff ribbons of green, purple and gold-colored silk, from which depend two long cords and heavy tassels of gold bullion. The banner is also fringed with gold bullion.

The excursionists found the City of New Orleans so much different from any Northern city, that, had

there been no additional attractions, the regiment would have found plenty of subjects of interest and entertainment had they remained there a month. Its quarters were on the steamer *Robert E. Lee*, which, having previously broken her shaft, was moored at the levee. The boat is of immense size, and furnished comfortable quarters. The reception extended to the visiting soldiers by the native militia did not end with the formal affair in its armory. Wherever they met the New York soldiers, on the streets and in the hotels, the New Orleans soldiers treated them in liberal style. The uniforms of the New Yorkers and the badges of their guests were recognized as passports to the theatres, and all of the clubs in the city sent invitations to officers and men to visit their rooms at all times. On the day after its arrival, the Seventy-first detachment participated in the parade on the arrival of "Rex." Colonel Vose commanded the First Brigade, which included, besides the visiting organizations from Boston and Buffalo, a battalion of United States Marines. The colonel felt quite proud of the honor, as it is believed to be the first time a colonel of the National Guard ever commanded a body of United States soldiers in times of peace. At the close of the parade the regiment was given front seats in the dress-circle of the Grand Opera House during the reception to the Mardi-Gras King. Colonel Vose and his officers were assigned to posts of honor on the stage, and after an address of welcome to the King, the handsome banner was presented to the regiment by the city.

On the following day, the Mardi-Gras procession

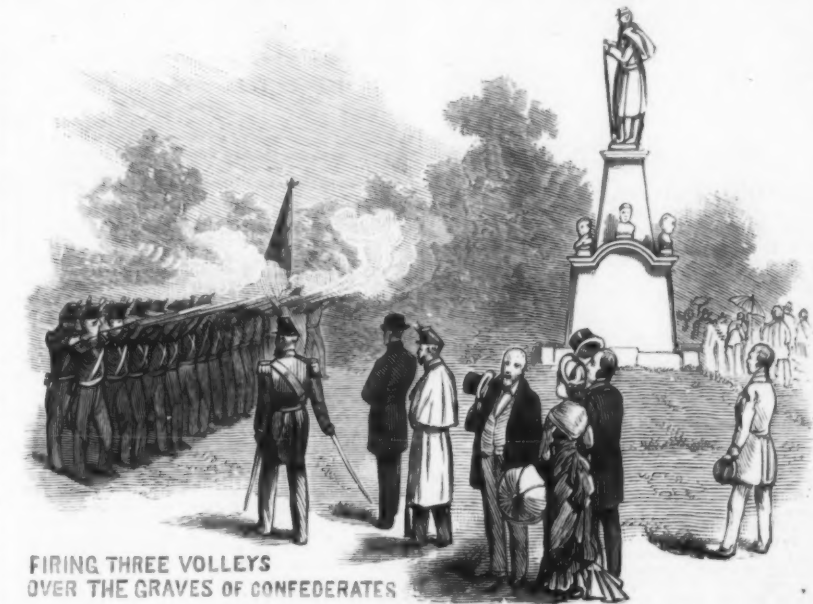
took place. The rank and file of the regiment was divided into small parties, and was afforded opportunities in the various clubs to witness the parade, while the officers viewed the procession, in company with the Queen of the Carnival, at the reviewing stand. In the evening there were six different balls following the parade of the "Mystic Krewe." The principal ball was known as the Rex reception, and was given in the armory of the Washington Artillery. There were 25,000 persons present, the three floors of the immense building being crowded. The regiment appeared insignificant in such a crush, yet its members received due attention from the King and his court. On Ash Wednesday the detachment visited Greenwood Cemetery and decorated the Soldiers' Monument. An immense crowd of persons witnessed the ceremony, and the address which was delivered by Chaplain Carlos Martyn drew tears to the eyes of many of his auditors. The cemetery is on the

pany entertained the detachment at a dinner at Cumberland, Md. The trip over the road was made by daylight, thus affording the excursionists an opportunity of seeing the magnificent scenery between Parkersburg and Cumberland. The Washington Artillery has been invited by the Seventy-first to visit New York City next year, and the members promised the Washingtons that, if they would make the trip, they would receive an equal amount of Northern hospitality in this city.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S CABINET.

HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, SECRETARY OF STATE.

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE was born in Union Township, Washington County, Pa., January 31st, 1830. At the age of twelve he was sent to the

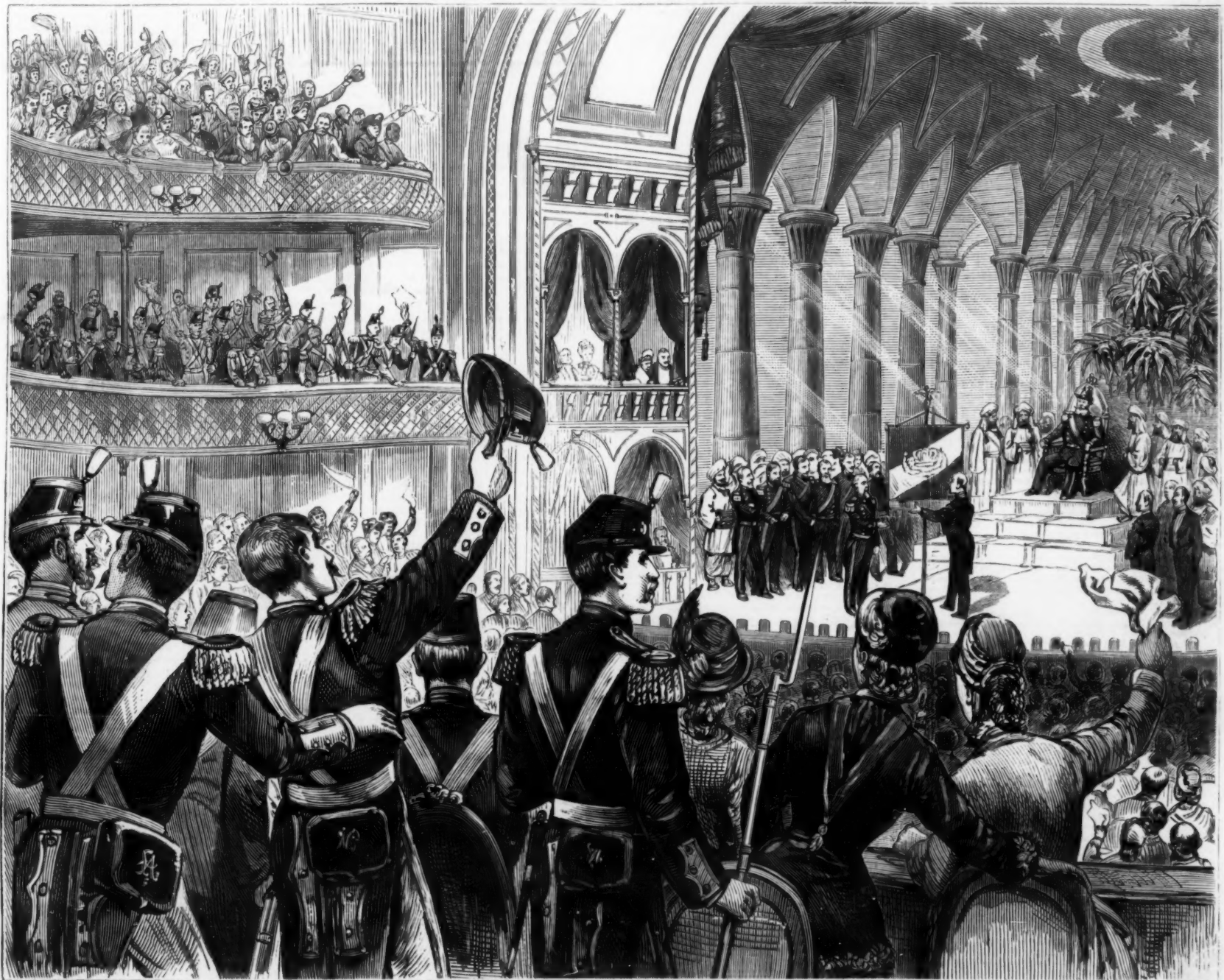


FIRING THREE VOLLEYS OVER THE GRAVES OF CONFEDERATES

line of a short railroad which runs to the West End on Lake Pontchartrain. Free passes over the road were given to the regiment, and many of them availed themselves of its privileges. The West End is quite a watering-place, and in many respects resembles Coney Island. It has a large hotel, and numerous pavilions and bathing-houses, to all of which the New Yorkers were welcome.

Owing to the short stay of the detachment in New Orleans, it was impossible for its members to be entertained by the city authorities according to their original plan, and to make good the deficiency the officers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Com-

pany entertained the detachment at a dinner at Cumberland, Md. The trip over the road was made by daylight, thus affording the excursionists an opportunity of seeing the magnificent scenery between Parkersburg and Cumberland. The Washington Artillery has been invited by the Seventy-first to visit New York City next year, and the members promised the Washingtons that, if they would make the trip, they would receive an equal amount of Northern hospitality in this city.



LOUISIANA.—THE TRIP OF THE SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT, N. G. S. N. Y., TO NEW ORLEANS.—PRESENTATION OF A MEMORIAL FLAG BY THE KING OF THE CARNIVAL.—FROM SKETCHES BY W. W. DENSLOW.

and after a brief connection with the Portland *Daily Advertiser* he settled in Augusta as editor of the *Kennebec Journal*.

Mr. Blaine was a strong and earnest Republican, and in 1858 was elected by the Republican Party a Representative to the State Legislature. He served during the sessions of 1859, 1860, 1861 and 1862, acting as Speaker of the House during the last two terms. By this time he had become recognized as the Republican leader of the State, and in September, 1862, he was elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress from the Kennebec District. He was re-elected to the Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Forty-first, Forty-second, Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses as a Republican. In 1869, after Speaker Colfax was elected Vice-President, Mr. Blaine was made Speaker of the House, a position which he held until 1875, when the Democrats secured control of the House.

Early in 1876 Mr. Blaine was elected by the Maine Legislature to the United States Senate, to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Senator Lot M. Morrill as Secretary of the Treasury. He was elected for the ensuing term, which expires March 4th, 1883. In the Summer of 1876 he became one of the most prominent men in the nation, and went before the Republican Convention at Cincinnati as a candidate for the Presidency, and came within thirty votes of securing the prize. Last year he was again a candidate for nomination before the Chicago Convention, and his friends were so strong that they succeeded in defeating the nomination of General Grant and securing that of General Garfield.

HON. WILLIAM WINDOM, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

William Windom was born in Belmont County, Ohio, May 10th, 1827. His parents were from Virginia, and belonged to that hardy, enterprising race who first carried the civilization of the Atlantic coast beyond the Alleghenies. His father built a cabin in the unbroken forest, and the son's early life was spent in the rude toil incident to pioneer farm life. It was not until he had almost reached his majority that he became inspired with thoughts above his surroundings. He had been apprenticed to the tailor's trade in Fredericktown, O., but soon abandoned it in disgust at his ill-success, and turned his attention to the study of law. This was a source of anxiety and grief to his parents, who belonged to the Owl Creek Meeting of Hicksite Quakers, and looked upon Blackstone as a prime source of worldly iniquity.

The young man's ambition and force of character bore him rapidly onward, and at the age of twenty-three he was admitted to the Bar. He established himself at Mount Vernon, Ohio, and two years later, in 1852, was elected Prosecuting Attorney for Knox County, as a Whig, by a majority of 300, although the usual Democratic majority in the county was over 1,000. In 1855 he moved to Winona, Minn., where he has since resided. He soon acquired great popularity, and was successively elected to the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses. During his career as a Representative, Mr. Windom became conspicuous by his services on various committees, including those on public lands, expenditures, Indian affairs, and several others. From early life he was a close adherent to the doctrines of Henry Clay, and devoted himself to a treatment from that standpoint of all questions relating to the material interests of the public.

At the end of his fifth term in Congress, Mr. Windom declined the renomination that was urged upon him. He was soon after appointed to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of D. S. Norton. Subsequently he was elected for the term expiring in 1877, when he was re-elected by the unanimous vote of his party. Before the Democrats gained control of the Senate, in 1879, Mr. Windom was Chairman of Appropriations, the most laborious and responsible position in that body. In this capacity he led the Senate in its struggle with the House during the memorable deadlock of 1876. From the 1st of June until the middle of August, that year, the two Houses remained at loggerheads, each refusing to yield with resolute determination. A compromise was finally effected, the substantial advantages of which were on the side of Mr. Windom, whose conduct during that exciting struggle gained the approbation of his Republican associates and the party generally, and, what is more important, saved great national interests from being sacrificed to political expediency. At the Republican National Convention of 1880 Senator Windom was a candidate for the Presidency, the Minnesota delegates casting their ten votes for him with unwavering fidelity from the first until the twenty-ninth ballot, when a portion of their strength was transferred to Senator Blaine, and afterwards all reunited on President Garfield. Mr. Windom is now about fifty-four years of age, of medium height, heavily built, and presents an aspect of mental strength united with frankness and cordiality of disposition.

HON. THOMAS L. JAMES, POSTMASTER GENERAL.

Thomas L. James was born in Utica, N. Y., in 1831, and was a pupil in the Utica Academy until he was fifteen years of age. His ambition was to become a newspaper man, and as the best means of reaching that end he was apprenticed to Wesley Bailey, then the well-known Abolition editor of the *Liberty Press*. Mr. James made himself known as a politician before he was a voter. Taking an active part in the fight in the Whig ranks in New York State between the Fillmore and Seward wings, which was waged from 1849 to 1853, he became associated with Judge Fisher in the publication of the *Madison County Journal* as an adherent of the Seward wing.

When the Republican Party was formed, Mr. James entered with zeal into the new organization, and during the Fremont canvass became sole proprietor and editor of the *Journal*. In 1856, during the Know-Nothing excitement, he fought those principles vigorously in his newspaper, and succeeded in securing the success of the anti-Know-Nothing candidate in the contests in his district. He remained in charge of the *Madison County Journal* at Hamilton for ten years. His firm advocacy of the anti-slavery cause secured him the recognition of Gerrit Smith and Thurlow Weed. In 1861, after President Lincoln's inauguration, friends had him appointed Inspector of Customs under Hiram Barney, Collector. Mr. James sold his newspaper in consequence and removed to New York. His efficiency secured him promotion to the position of Weigher in 1874, and to that of Deputy Collector in 1876.

His executive ability favored public recognition, and when the Board of Examiners to enforce civil service reform was appointed by President Grant, Mr. James was made chairman of the Board. The resignation of A. B. Cornell as Surveyor of the Port brought Mr. James into prominent mention for the place. At this time Patrick H. Jones retired from the Post Office. President Grant selected Mr. James to fill the vacancy. The wisdom of the appointment of Mr. James as Postmaster of New York has been fully justified by the results. His administration of the office has worked almost a revolution in the postal service of this city. He has introduced great improvements, doubled the service and increased its efficiency, lifted the office out of politics, made merit the test of appointment and promotion, and greatly increased the revenues of the office. The system perfected by Mr. James has attracted the notice of foreign Governments, who have sent experts here to study it.

HON. SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

Senator Samuel J. Kirkwood of Iowa was born in Hartford County, Maryland, December 20th, 1813. He was educated in the academy of John McLeod, in Washington, and in 1835 removed to Richland County, Ohio, where he studied law. He was admitted to the Bar of Richland County in 1843, and two years later was elected Prosecuting Attorney of the county, a position to which he was re-elected in

1847. In 1850 he was sent as a delegate to the Convention which framed the present Constitution of Ohio, and in this body was an active worker. He removed to Johnson County, Iowa, in 1853, and in the following year was elected to the State Senate as a Republican.

Mr. Kirkwood's political influence now began to grow, and in 1859 he was made the candidate of his party for Governor of Iowa. He was elected by a large majority, and his administration was so popular that in 1861 he was again elected as the war Governor of the State by an increased majority. When he went out of office in 1863 President Lincoln nominated him Minister to Denmark, and the Senate confirmed the nomination. Mr. Kirkwood, however, was weary of public life. He declined the appointment and returned to the practice of law in Iowa City. He attended to his private business until 1866, when he was elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of Hon. James Harlan. In 1875 he was again elected Governor of Iowa, and in the following year, January, 1876, he was elected to the Senate. He resigned his office as Governor January 31st, 1877, to take his seat in the Senate as the successor of Hon. George C. Wright. His term as Senator would have expired March 3d, 1883.

HON. ROBERT T. LINCOLN, SECRETARY OF WAR.

The personal history of the new Secretary of War is a brief one, except in so far as it falls within that of his father, the martyr President. Descended paternally from one of the four Thomas Lincolns, who were at the same time prominent emigrants from Hingham, England, to Hingham, Mass., and a great grand nephew of Daniel Boone, the pioneer of Kentucky, he was born at Springfield, Ill., August 1st, 1843, being the eldest and now the only surviving son of Abraham Lincoln. He received a good education at the schools of that city and at Exeter Academy, N. H.; graduated at Harvard College, and resided at the White House during much of the eventful period when it was the centre of the nation's destinies. After the assassination of his father, he settled at Chicago, Ill., where he studied and has since practiced law, and has acquired an enviable reputation as a good citizen and successful lawyer. He married the only daughter of ex-Secretary of the Interior James Harlan, of Iowa.

Before the Chicago Convention Mr. Lincoln was an ardent advocate of the nomination of General Grant, and he presided at the immense Grant meeting held in Chicago a few days before the nomination for the Presidency was made. Before that his only active efforts in politics had been as a member of citizen committees formed in Chicago to effect a reformation and purification in local political affairs. Intimate friends of Mr. Lincoln say that year after year he develops more strongly the traits which so distinguished his father, but they also declare that one may converse with him daily for years and not be made to feel that he is the son of the martyr President. In other words, they declare that he is a man of great ability and force of character, but is at the same time modest and unassuming.

HON. WAYNE McVEAGH, ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Wayne McVeagh was born at Phoenixville, Pa., in 1833. After preparing himself at the school in Fottstown, he entered Yale College, and was graduated in the famous class of '53, and served as a member of the Phi Kappa Chapter in the Phi Kappa Chapter of 1858. While in college he distinguished himself as a debater in the Lincolna Society. In quickness of repartee and in his power of sarcasm and irony he excelled all his classmates. He first became well known as a debater about three months after he entered college, when the question arose as to whether or not the United States should recognize Hungary. Kosuth was in the country, and had aroused a strong sentiment in favor of his countrymen. No one seemed willing to take the negative. Young McVeagh, being a newcomer and only about sixteen years old, was asked to take that side as leading debater. He did so, and astonished every one by the strength and force of his argument, the amount of information which he had gathered about the subject under discussion, and the readiness with which he met and refuted the points made by the other speakers.

On leaving college Mr. McVeagh entered the law office of James J. Lewis, at West Chester, Pa., and soon became well known as an able lawyer. He advanced steadily until he stood high in favor with the Bar of the State and of the United States Supreme Court. He entered the volunteer service when the war broke out, and served as major in a cavalry regiment, which was engaged in guarding the Pennsylvania border. He was compelled to resign his command, as he lost his health. In 1868 he was Chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Pennsylvania, and in General Grant's first term as President he was appointed Minister at Constantinople. Since his return he has exercised much influence in politics, in which he took an independent stand. He was bitterly opposed to the Cameron faction and to the machine as it was managed in Pennsylvania. He strongly favored reforms, and was an active member of the Young Men's Reform Club, which revolutionized Philadelphia politics at the recent election. He married a daughter of Hon. Simon Cameron, and has always been on friendly social terms with the Camerons, although strongly opposing them politically. Mr. McVeagh has of late years acted as counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

HON. WILLIAM H. HUNT, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

The South is represented in President Garfield's Cabinet by Judge William H. Hunt. Mr. Hunt is a native of South Carolina, and was educated at Yale College. In the stormy days of the "Nullification War," his family strenuously opposed the treasonable doctrines of Calhoun, and consequently fell into such disfavor in their native State that they were led to seek more congenial political surroundings in Louisiana. Here Mr. Hunt began his career as a lawyer, and soon attained eminence in his profession in New Orleans. He was a close student and ardent adherent to the doctrines of Hamilton and the Federalists, and was renowned for his loyalty to the Union and hostility to the popular Southern doctrines of secession and State rights.

For thirty-five years he was a prominent personage in the legal and political life of New Orleans. The records of the Federal and State courts show that his engagements included all kinds of legal business, and he distinguished himself by his success equally in the admiralty and maritime jurisdiction, criminal cases, and proceedings in the Court of Chancery. For a period he discharged the duties of Professor of Commercial Law and the Law of Evidence in the Law School at New Orleans. In 1876 he was chosen Attorney General of the State of Louisiana, which office he resigned the following year, and took up his residence in Washington. In the Spring of 1878 he was nominated and unanimously confirmed as Justice of the Court of Claims of the United States. When Justice Strong recently retired from the Supreme Court of the United States, the Bar of Louisiana, without respect to party, unanimously recommended Justice Hunt as a jurist eminently qualified by character and acquirements to fill the vacancy.

The Russian Navy in 1881.

THE Russian naval arrangements in the Black Sea or 1881 are understood to be as follows: The command will be held by Admiral Arkas, assisted by six staff officers. The practice squadron will comprise the two *Popovkas*, *Vier-Admiral Popoff* and *Nesporod*, one corvette, a schooner and six torpedo cutters, manned by 200 officers and 720 seamen. Sixty midshipmen and 85 engineer-students will join the squadron for instruction. On the east coast of the Black Sea will cruise the schooner *Dow*, with 8 officers and 53 men on board. At Batoum will be maintained a schooner, with 10 officers and

81 men. The hydrographical operations in the Sea of Azof will absorb three vessels and a steam cutter, together with 27 officers and 195 men. For surveying purposes in the Black Sea will be assigned 3 schooners and a cutter, with 30 officers and 153 men. Besides this, there will be a special survey of the northern coast of the Black Sea, employing 12 sloops, 27 officers and 187 men, and a special survey of the Caucasian coast, employing 6 steam cutters, 12 sloops, 29 officers and 192 men. For lighthouse purposes, 19 officers and 140 men will be set aside; and for port purposes, 84 officers and 1,169 men. The Black Sea fleet will also furnish the ambassador's war vessel at Constantinople with 9 officers and 79 men, and the Minister's war schooner at the Piræus with 8 officers and 47 seamen.

THE TYRANNY OF FATE; OR, A FIAT OF DRACO.

BY MISS ANNIE DUFFELL.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER I.

It is night. The scene is a group of women and children, and a few feeble old men. They are gathered on the seashore of a Newfoundland fishing-village, called Needle Rocks. The stalwart men are all away with their boats, pursuing their avocation of fishing. Not far from the shore a vessel is in distress, from which distress-guns are firing; but what can feeble age and women do to attempt a rescue?

Among the group stands two young women. The younger, Joan, a fisher-girl of Newfoundland. She is the picture of strength, courage and indomitable will. Beside her is another, a little her senior, whose tall, full figure is replete with a sensuous grace, that breathes of court-rob and fine linen. Her hair is long, luxuriant and golden. Her face is a perfect Grecian, while her eyes have a dark, proud look, which gives her a peculiar interest in the sight of the hardy women of Needle Rocks. She looks like a woman with a grand, almost awful, history behind her present appearance. Looking into her eyes, she appears at times as though her mind was unsettled, but the stern purpose of a strong will is clearly visible.

Joan, the fisher-girl, sees that all on board that ill-fated ship must perish if she does not go to their rescue. Placing her hand upon the arm of her companion, she says, "They must perish unless you and I go to the rescue. If we only save one life, we shall know that we have done our duty."

For a minute the woman shrinks back, as she sees the maddened billows rushing at their feet. Then slowly utters, "Duty! I have never in my life done my duty, Joan; but, if you will help me, I will do it now, for once!"

Despite the opposition of the bystanders, when the boat is launched the two girls get in. To the shore ropes are fastened, which are attached to the persons of the girls. The two heroic girls pull through the surf, and rapidly approach the vessel, when another horror strikes the doomed ship. Flames burst out from it, and an appalling wave washes the stranger woman out of the boat. She grasps the rope, and, floating towards her on a spar, she sees the unconscious body of a man. She seizes hold of it, resolving to swim with it towards the shore.

A wilder, grander sheet of flame shoots up from the ship, and reveals the face of the man she is rescuing. She pauses, as a nameless horror comes into her face. She cries, "Oh! my God, and he must come to me now! If I had been spared this, I could have atoned."

A moment more, and the die is cast. Slowly, deliberately her clasps relax, and the man sinks down into the trough of the sea, and the woman, worn out with conflicting emotions, floats senseless upon the waves, the golden tide of her amber hair trailing like a line of light upon the water; her face, with its blanched loveliness, gleaming through the mist and foam like that of the Angel of the Lost.

CHAPTER II.

IN one of the windows of the most fashionable but exclusive club-houses of London stand three men. The elder of the party is between forty and fifty years of age, with a cold, patrician face, and an air of hauteur amounting almost to arrogance, which, however, is quite pardonable in the last earl of the haughty old Sinclaires—Lord John Sinclair of Sinclair. The man who sits next to him is Sir Cuthbert Beaumont, the earl's younger brother, though both men have passed the first flush of youth. And who is Cuthbert Beaumont? Well, he is at present one of the most distinguished statesmen of his country; an M.P., noted for his polished *finesse*, his keen wit, his graceful eloquence, his powerful brain, and swift, merciless satire—all of which have graced foreign courts, whither he has been sent more than once as ambassador. He is a haughty conservative of rank, inheriting his titles and wealth from his mother's family—the famous Beaumonts—and a universal lion in society. He lives like a sovereign, gives the richest banquets of any one in his set, has estates, town-houses and shooting-boxes all over the country, and spends his wealth with a supreme indifference that is most admirable.

The important point as to whether or not Sir Cuthbert possesses a heart has never yet been satisfactorily settled. He is frightfully unimpressible! Is he married? He was married, once upon a time, but that has been so long ago—not that the baronet is an antediluvian, but Society's memory is treacherous—that it is quite forgotten. It may be that his indifference to female charms is occasioned by his own bitter experience. "A burnt child dreads the fire," and there is no denying that Sir Cuthbert has been severely blistered, though his cool, satirical exterior gives no token of his festering wounds. Sifted down closely, Cuthbert Beaumont's faith in humanity could easily be put in a nutshell. Fifteen years ago, his best friend—one whom he had loved and befriended as a brother—robbed him of his wife, Lady Irene Beaumont, and dragged his proud name into the dust. His wife deserted him; his only friend proved traitor, robbed him of his best possession, his honor—wounded him, where alone he was vulnerable, in his pride. Therefore, perhaps, it is not to be wondered at that a very devil of coldness and scepticism should possess him. So, though still bound in the eyes of the Church and the law, a certain degree of separation—not the slightest resemblance to divorce—has been gone through with, that constitutes Sir Cuthbert a sufficiently single man to make him a most desirable escort to the titled belles of his aristocratic order.

The exact truth of that miserable domestic affair no one has ever really known. The day after the departure of his faithless lady, and while the papers were teeming with the "elopement in high life," and his proud old name was being sung out by every newsboy from Hyde Park to the slums—that day he drove four-in-hand through the Park, a cigar between his handsome teeth, and his cool, high-bred face as immovable as stone, and before he was through, he had picked up three or four men, and that night he took the little, gay, wicked Countess Lena to the opera, greatly to her delight; and though a big supper followed, of which all the "set" partook, and wine and wit were plentiful, and every breast was torn with curiosity, it was noticeable that in his presence a supreme silence was maintained concerning the host's private affairs. Despite his coolness and imperturbability, there was a look in his eyes that forbade meddling.

In time, of course, the breeze died down—the faithless Lady Beaumont became a thing of the past; her husband advanced in social popularity and political distinction. The past, with its shame and bitterness, left him apparently untouched. Not a line was added to his brow. He mingles in society, where he is welcomed more eagerly than any other man of his set. But inwardly Cuthbert Beaumont is a wreck. The sweet, free faith of his youth has been slain, the grand instincts of a naturally noble soul crushed. He is lonely, with a desperate dreary loneliness that can never be lifted. Despite the homage and adulation of his world, between him and all human companionship there is a gulf, a shattered faith, and a broken trust. He measures all men and women by the faithless, treacherous beings that slew all life for him. In his own household sprang up treason of the deepest dye; therefore, he reasons, the world can be no better. Haughty, conservative of rank as he is, it would be impossible for such a blow to leave him uninjured. He has not been through the fire unscathed; to the contrary, he has been burned fiercely, and the ache and the sting are with him yet in secret.

Yet, to look at him now, a casual observer would never think it, as his tall, elegant figure reclines in White's best. His face is striking in its dark, delicate, satirical beauty, and its features stand out against the gently swaying lace of the curtain like a fine-cut cameo. There is little that is Saxon in his appearance, though his race dates proudly back to the days of William the Norman. His hair is dark, almost black, and his eyes, chill, piercing, eagle-like, are of the same hue. In his manner is a stately composure, a negligent ease entirely his own. Beside him is the man who comes nearer than any other—even his own brother—being his friend, Percy Dunworth, in every bitter sense a younger son; Percy, with his big, honest heart and rather thick brain, with his gay, easy-going ways and his broad shoulders cumbered with debt. But he bears it well. Indeed, to a person morosely disposed, his fat, good-looking countenance is offensively cheerful. How he gets along at all is a mystery, though not of Percy's keeping; he never in the world was known to have a secret. Everybody knows that he has made ducks and drakes of the modest fortune left him by Papa Dunworth, though he still has a few hundreds to fall back upon, left by a parsimonious relative, who quarreled with his heir-expectant at the last minute, and, happily for Percy, made him the possessor of his means, though prudently tied up so that the legate can only touch the interest. So with this and his betting—with which he certainly is extremely lucky—he manages to pull through. Sir Cuthbert, in whose heart, down deep beneath the rank weeds of coldness and doubt, is a strong liking for Percy, would gladly shower any amount of wealth upon him; but there is in his veins too much of the proud old English blood from which he springs to accept charity, and what little help Beaumont is able to bestow has to be rendered in the carefullest and most veiled manner.

"Dunworth," says Beaumont, suddenly, "who's that across the way?"

Percy leans forward out of the window, starts visibly, then gives vent to his favorite exclamation:

"By Jove! Hamilton, as I live! Didn't know he was in town."

"Pray," says the Earl of Sinclair, "who is Hamilton?"

Sir Cuthbert is silent; Percy stares. "Have you forgotten Hamilton?" he says. "He's only been gone a year or two. Don't you remember what a row there was about him and some woman—an adventuress—he met abroad? He saw her first at Baden. I believe, and got dead gone on her; and his governor tried to break it up, but Hamilton is the very deuce when he's once set. Hamilton *pire* then got on his dignity, and threatened his hopeful with disinheritance; but he might as well have tooted a penny trumpet for all the good it did. The woman was a regular shaver, and Dick was 'mashed.' She got all his money from him—they do say that he made the whole of his fortune over to her—then one fine morning she decamped without leaving any signs as to where she had gone, and Hamilton woke up to find himself ruined. But that didn't cure him. He tried first to blow his brains out; then, as he didn't succeed, he started on a search for the mistress of his dreams; but he's never found her—she takes good care of that! He's going to the dogs as fast as he can. It's my opinion that the man is a natural born fool. There is scarcely a woman in the set that he could not have for the asking, for his father's as rich as a Jew, and there's nobody to take the money and the titles but Dick. Lord, don't he look bad!"

All three of the men regard the object of their conversation—Sir Cuthbert very silent—who leans upon the door of an open carriage across the way. He is a tall, well-made man

of not more than eight-and-twenty, with light-brown hair and eyes, that hold a memory of a childhood whose purity is for ever past. His face is still handsome, with a frank, bold comeliness that must have been very dear to a mother's heart before the slow, certain course of dissipation became stamped upon it. In his eyes there is a haggard, unnatural light, though a gay, careless smile sets upon his lips, as he converses with a popular beauty who has waylaid him upon the street.

Cuthbert Beaumont is very silent. Among the intimate friends of the ruined man the story is not new; still, to-day he is unusually impressed by it, and he finds himself wondering what sort of a woman she was who robbed handsome, careless, blasé Dick Hamilton of his fortune and his reason.

CHAPTER III.

A GAY party has come down to the Towers, the grand old ancestral estate of the Beaumonts. The night of the arrival the housekeeper and butler discuss the guests.

"Lady Grace has come, I see," observes the butler, putting on a mysterious, rakish expression.

The housekeeper tosses her head.

"Sir Cuthbert would 'ave 'er without fail!" she replies. Then, dropping her voice, "Do you think there is really any—thing—wrong—about it?"

The butler laughs loudly. "When was there anything *wrong* in a duke's daughter, or in a Sinclair? Virtue is only required of the humble. Lady Grace is her father's own daughter, and a greater scamp than the duke never ran. But 'e was everywhere adored. Sir Cuthbert and Lady Grace are friends."

"But—" wheezes the housekeeper.

"Ah, yes! 'but,'" interrupts the worldly-wise butler. "That is what a good many people can't understand. Sir Cuthbert has no more love for her ladyship than 'e has for me. 'Is 'eart is as dead as a door-nail. They are friends, I tell you! Any scandal? No! Why should there be? Lady Grace is a widow, and Sir Cuthbert ought to be a widower. Yet I don't hesitate to say that, if they were of the lower class, Lady Grace would pretty quick get the cold shoulder."

There is a larger crowd than ever this season. Among them is handsome, wrecked, profligate Dick Hamilton, and last of all, but always first in every honor and distinction, the Duke of Carlisle's daughter, haughty, high-born Lady Grace. While the conversation recorded was taking place, she stands upon the skirt of the park, with a pale, distinguished face and lazy indolent eyes. She is dressed in some rare, rich stuff, and looks as if she had the throne of England at her feet. There is in her eyes a bold, hard gleam, and about her mouth determined lines, that show she is a lady accustomed to command and one who would make a dangerous adversary. By her side is her usual attendant—her host. He stands leaning carelessly against a tree, his dark, swift eye turned in an entirely different direction from his companion, whom it is possible he has for the moment forgotten. At last the lady breaks the silence.

"You are very quiet, Cuthbert. What is on your mind?" Her voice is proud, imperious, like her whole appearance. At that tone most men would have apologized for their abstraction and hastened to atone. Sir Cuthbert does nothing of the kind. He merely turns his cool, careless regard upon her and gives his commonplace reply:

"Nothing."

The handsome white brow of Lady Grace contracts in an ominous frown, while her eyes flash.

"Then, perhaps, you can devote a few minutes to me."

Sir Cuthbert is silent. In one short moment a realization of their true position has flashed upon him. He looks at this woman, one of the most famous beauties of her age; she stands by his side in the full sovereignty of her royal power, wrapped in the proud purple of aristocracy, and weighed down with her wealth and many titles. Royalty has sued for her smile, yet as he stands by her side and she looks up in his eyes, her own heavy with an unspoken passion, not a pulse quickens—his breast is ice, he is dead, frozen. Yet, drifting with the tide of circumstances, he has become bound to her by a tie which, though frail and empty, is, nevertheless, in reality stronger than links of iron. That tie is custom.

Force of habit! Nothing is stronger or more fatal. Through sheer habit, coupled to a woman's subtle, voiceless persuasion, he has become bound with manacles stronger than if forged by the Church or law. Never has he seen it as he sees it this morning, standing by her side in the dim, sweet, leafy aisles of the forest, with the water-fowl starting up from the distant trout-streams, and the liquid eyes of the fallow-deer covering them from their retreat. He has been drifting on aimlessly, heedlessly, too indolent or indifferent, too secure in his haughty self-sufficiency, to care for the path he was treading. For a moment he is struck uncomfortably by the fact of being considered the individual property of a woman to whom not one of his instincts goes out, for whom not a pulse quickens! He asks himself the very unpleasant question of how it all shall end? Then the next instant that swift, sharp, ruthless scorn that the world dreads is turned upon himself—that satirical smile curls his mouth. Bound or free, what is it to him, with his worldly distinction and insatiable ambition?—he, with his dead heart and his faith in mankind burnt to ashes! All women are the same to him; his one mistress is Power. Besides, he gives the peeress no credit for a sincere attachment. By his standard, there is no sincerity in any one. This "affair," though binding upon him, in a certain sense of honor, is merely the whiling away of an idle hour. It never strikes him that, in the time to come, with all his strength

and coldness and self-containment, he may wrestle vainly with the net that binds him, and through it sicken unto death with his travail. He is a man who believes that he can make himself unto his liking; that there is not a pulse or instinct in him to which he cannot whisper, "Peace, be still," and be obeyed. But Lady Grace remembers well that the men of his race were ever noted for their intense natures, and her whole soul glows with its yearning to waken for herself the wild passion that she knows he is capable of experiencing. In this she reads him better than he reads himself.

His eyes, with their half-mocking gleam, fasten upon her as she stands in her petulant, bold beauty.

"I am entirely at your service," he says, in reply to her last remark, and there is that sweet, half-coffing cadence in his voice that always stirs her quick resentment, though she sensibly conceals it.

"If so, will you be kind enough to tell me whose name those initials represent that you are leaning so affectionately against?"

Sir Cuthbert glances carelessly at the tree against which he is leaning. Carved deep in the bark are two large, irregular letters, "I. A." and his shoulder touches them. For an instant he is startled out of his habitual icy composure, and recoils as though stung by a serpent; then into his eyes comes a lurid, dangerous glow, and upon his face fastens a chill, brutal hatred, that for a moment appalls even the bold woman by his side. Like lightning his glance sweeps upon her with a lion's wrath, but with all his suspicion, he sees that she is unconscious of what she has done. With a desperate effort, he once more controls his emotions, and the fire leaves his eyes.

"I cannot doubt," he says, with that polished courtliness which no familiarity has ever robbed of his bearing to her, "that you are unconscious that you have touched upon a subject I never allow mentioned. Those initials stand for a name that I have not uttered for well on to twenty years. They were cut there by Irene Ashburn."

Her ladyship still looks mystified, then slowly across her face struggles an expression of consciousness, and for the moment she looks undecided.

"I see you understand," he continues, saving the present necessity of speech, in that hard, icy voice. "She is the woman who once bore my name. All this has been so long ago, and you being at that time a child, that I see it was quite natural for you to have forgotten the particulars. Irene Ashburn was the daughter of Lord Ashburn, my uncle, and once nearest neighbor. Our estates have always joined."

A quick, passionate gleam of jealousy has shot into the lady's eyes, and she takes a step nearer her companion.

"But you never loved her, Cuthbert?" she says, lowly.

Again that dangerous glow begins to flicker in Sir Cuthbert's eyes. All the swift, evil passions of his race run riot in his breast at mention of the faithless woman. Yet he feels, reluctantly, that he owes his companion a certain amount of forbearance, as in all their intercourse it is the first time she has touched upon this forbidden subject.

"No," he says, slowly, and tries hard to keep out of his tones the hatred that possesses him: "I never loved her. She was my cousin, and for generations it has been the custom for the youngest son and daughter of the two families to marry. Our mothers were sisters, and strongly attached to one another, and would listen to no opposition to the established rule. It is from her father that Lady Irene inherits her bad blood. You must know that the Ashburns are held as a dangerous, revengeful race; and though the woman who was forced upon me endeavored in every way to avoid the alliance, I think a rank and bitter hatred took root in her heart for me from the moment she saw that I, too, was reluctant to our marriage. It hurt her vanity—heart and soul she had none. But after our marriage I became fully resigned. I did my duty by her in every sense. This may sound like egotism, but it is truth. But she never forgave me my opposition, and when the time came to gratify an improper love, and at the same time strike me to the dust, she was not slow to avail herself of it. Now, Lady Lennox, you have the chief points of the history."

"And you have never heard from her since?" Still Sir Cuthbert holds himself in leash with that powerful effort.

"I have never heard from her since," he says, slowly.

"But may she not return yet, and do the Magdalen?" There is a ring of anxiety in her ladyship's voice that is unobserved by her companion. "Her father, surely, would receive and pardon her?"

"Her father, if he were alive, would be at liberty to do as he pleased. At my wife's flight there ceased to be any friendly relations between me and the Earl of Ashburn, who is now dead."

"And you, Cuthbert—you would not forgive her?"

She has stepped still closer to him, and her hand lies lightly upon his arm, while her face, handsome in its strong, passionate life, is upturned to his. Yet his blood is as ice in his veins. He never has had—he never will have—the slightest approach to weakness for this woman. But he is not thinking of her; his whole soul is absorbed by the past, whose agony of shame and torture he lives again.

"You would not forgive her, Cuthbert, would you?" again queries the Lady of Lennox.

"Not if she lay dying at my feet. If she were starving, and one crust from my table would save her, she should not have it!" For one instant he gives full rein to his passion. The words are hissed forth from his lips. The hidden, rancorous hatred of his life, that has grown with his years, shows forth for the first

time to human eye. Appalling as his wrath would be to a weaker woman it awakens a glad triumph in the breast of Lady Grace. No need after this to fear that the past may send forth a rival.

They stand gazing at one another, while the shrill cry of the cicada echoes through the forest, and the deer, weary of their vigil, speed off through the scented shades.

"But," at last says the peeress, "I thought—at least, I fancy I have heard—" She still hesitates, bold as she is, not daring to brave the evil in his eyes, though realizing that this is the only opportunity she will have of learning the exact truth. "I had an impression that Lady Beaumont—"

He stops her, with a quick gesture.

"There is no such person in existence. I recognize no one as having a right to my name, save we who were born under it."

"Lady Irene, then," says the peeress, thus corrected. "I fancy I have heard that she had a child; but, since you have not mentioned it, it must have been a false report."

A swift convulsion crosses the stern, dark face of the man, then it dies out and the countenance grows calm with that mortal coldness habitual to it.

"When Lord Ashburn's daughter left my roof she had no child, I assure you. But there are limits, Grace, to my forbearance even with you. Never again mention this subject to me, or our friendship ceases. And, now, shall we return to the house?" His manner has regained all its old composure, its deferential courtliness, as they walk slowly back to the Towers.

When they arrive Lady Grace excuses herself to the company assembled in the drawing-room on the plea of indisposition, and seeks her chamber. Thence she starts for the east wing of the castle, in which is the picture-gallery, a narrow, immensely long and vaulted apartment, lighted from the top and at each end, where are mullion windows. Half way down the gallery she pauses before a picture, which she knows is the frail Lady Irene. It is a strong, brilliant face, without any positive beauty; but a face that shows the haughty, arrogant, wicked blood from which she springs. Regarding it intently, one can easily realize how it is that her race is feared as being vengeful, implacable, and sometimes treacherous. The mocking, curved lips, the haughty arching of the full throat, the dilated nostrils that seem quivering with passion, the flashing eyes—everything bespeaks the fiery, ungovernable nature of the character. Though Lady Grace's beauty is something of this order, she does not feel uncomfortable at the comparison. Around the Lady Irene there is none of the haughty, high-bred ease, that subtle, witching grace for which she herself is so noted. Where there is an insolent, languid refinement in the one, there is a fierce animal fire in the other. Altogether, Lady Grace is not dissatisfied with herself, as she turns and slowly wends her way back to her suit of apartments, the most elegant that the castle affords.

(To be continued.)

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The New Opera House in Pesh.

The new Opera House in Pesh may be regarded as one of the handsomest and at the same time one of the most artistic of the many fine buildings in the Hungarian capital. The style is that of the Italian renaissance, the material being for the most part compressed cement and iron. The auditorium, balconies and roof included, is entirely of iron, and there is a fireproof curtain to shut off the stage. The arrangements of the 1,650 seats is convenient and roomy; the latest corner can get to his place without disturbing any one on his way. Six wide staircases and thirteen doorways afford ample accommodation for locomotion as well as ingress and egress. The opening of the proscenium is 43 feet by 38 feet, and the entire superficies of the stage which varies from 90 feet to 44 feet in breadth, is 9,752 square feet.

Skating in Holland.

Holland is pre-eminently the land of skaters. Indeed, it is a very necessary portion of a Dutchman's education, and, therefore, for one not to skate would be as great a rarity as a fish who couldn't swim. The vast number of canals which intersect the land in every direction afford ample space for the exercise of this graceful and pleasurable art. But though the Hollanders manage to get a good deal of enjoyment out of the ice, skating is not by any means confined to the pleasure-seekers. Children skate to school, men and women skate to market or on business, and even doctors may be seen skating on their rounds to their patients. The scene of our engraving is laid in the province of Friesland, where the length of the Grand Canal at Leeuwarden offers a splendid course for the skating races which take place here, and which are patronized by nearly all the inhabitants.

A Tea Garden in China.

The principal tea-plantations, or gardens, are found to the south of the Yang-tse-kiang, or Yellow River, where they cover several thousand square miles of hill-side, imparting to the whole country a most peculiar and picturesque appearance, especially in the black tea districts, of which our engraving will furnish some idea. The strangeness of the scene to those unused to it is considerably increased by the number of oddly-shaped temples which are everywhere seen, generally on the summits of the "everlasting hills," the silent but eloquent memorials of Chinese gratitude for prosperous seasons. The culture of the tea-plant in China seems simple enough. The plants are raised from seeds sown in the places where they are to remain. Several seeds are dropped at one time into holes four or five inches deep and three or four feet apart from each other. The plants rise up in a cluster when the rainy season comes on, and require little further care, except that of removing weeds, till they are three years old, when they yield their first crop of leaves. They are seldom transplanted, but sometimes four to six plants are put close together so as to form a fine bush. After growing seven or ten years they are cut down, in order that the numerous young shoots which then spring out may afford a more abundant supply of leaves.

The Samoan Islands.

Northeast of the Fiji Islands is situated the Samoan or Navigator's group, consisting of four larger and several smaller islands, with a total area of 1,200 miles. One of the larger islands, Upolu, contains the principal harbor and chief town, Apia. In 1872 the United States assumed a Protectorate over the Samoan group, and in

1875 the first regular Government was organized, consisting of a King (elected for four years) and a Parliament. Soon after, however, the King offended the Parliament by removing his Prime Minister, Mr. Steinberger, and they deposed him. They omitted, however, to choose another King, so the Parliament was the sole governing power, and this arrangement was recognized both by the United States and Germany. After this an insurrection broke out, but finally the claims of the chief of one of the rival parties, King Malietoa (with General Bartlett, of the United States Army, as his Prime Minister), were recognized by all the foreign Consuls. Recent news from the islands reports that King Malietoa died on the 8th of November last, and that the country is in a state of anarchy, with the exception of the neutral territory governed by the American, German and British Consuls. Our sketches, which are by the late Miss Mary B. Dobie, need no explanation, except that of the Siva, or Sitting-down dance, which is performed by the women, who sing a quaint dirge, alternately fast and slow, at the same time gracefully keeping time by moving their arms, hands and fingers. Others accompany them, clapping or beating a tattoo.

The Tekke War.

In our last issue we gave two illustrations of the war conducted by Russia against the Turcoman Tekkes, showing the new military railroad and the capture of Geok-Tepe by the young and brilliant soldier, General Skobelev. This week we supplement the views by one of General Anzenkoff's headquarters, more to give our readers an idea of that little-known country than to show a small cluster of buildings. The territory is a vast one, lying at the northwest of Afghanistan and to the north of Persia. The Russian-occupied Khiva and Tashkend a couple of years ago, and sent General Skobelev against Geok-Tepe, the principal oasis, at the opening of the present year. On January 24th he carried the works by storm, and captured vast quantities of ammunition, 4,000 native families and released 700 Persian prisoners that had been taken by the Tekkes.

The Grand Staircase of the Palace of the King at Brussels.

This staircase is one of the most magnificent pieces of workmanship it is possible to conceive. The design is rich and massive, the general effect all-satisfying to the eye. The stairs are of white marble, fitted into the niches with gilt moldings, while the pillars of the balustrades are of many-colored marble, all polished to a wondrous brightness. The balustrade itself is inlaid with gilt scroll and presents a luminous appearance. The ensemble as the visitor ascends is one that impresses.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—ROMANIA is quietly preparing for war.

—IN Baltimore they have expelled a member of the City Council for blackmailing persons interested in legislation before the Board.

—LAST month the British imports were greater by £3,400,000, and the exports greater by £331,000, than those of February, 1880.

—THE Argentine Government is about to send an agent to Ireland to promote emigration to La Plata. A special agent has already been sent to Germany for the purpose of facilitating emigration.

—THE French Government has resolved to recall the French representative in Venezuela, in consequence of the twenty years' bad faith to the French creditors by the Government of that country.

—THE centennial anniversary of the Order of Druids will be celebrated in Albany on the 9th of May next. The Hon. A. B. Pratt has been selected as English orator and M. Bissoumer as German orator.

—THE State Lunatic Asylum at Danville, Pa., was destroyed by fire, March 6th. There were 430 patients, all of whom escaped without injury. The loss is about \$400,000, on which there is an insurance of \$250,000.

—THE Colombian Government has made a contract with the Central and South American Cable Company for a cable north and south from the Isthmus of Panama to connect with the United States and Europe, via Central America and Mexico.

—THE *Golos* of St. Petersburg, commenting on the Candahar debate in the British House of Lords, says that the present English Cabinet is not a Russo-phobist one, and Englishmen may rest assured about India so long as the Liberals remain in power.

—THE Royal Spanish Academy will open a competition in London for the best English poem on the second centenary of the poet Calderon de la Barca. The Archbishop of Dublin, Mr. Lowell (American Minister), and Lord Houghton will be the jurors.

—THE Board of Directors of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange have passed resolutions denying the existence of disease among swine in the West, and have appointed a committee to confer on the subject with similar committees from other exchanges.

—THE next annual conference of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations will be held at Cologne, beginning August 16th. Judge Charles A. Peabody, of New York, has been elected Vice President of the association for the United States of America.

—SOME 200 persons were killed, 170 others injured, and property to the value of \$200,000 destroyed by an earthquake at Casarricciola, on the Island of Ichia, Bay of Naples, week before last. The whole upper part of the town was destroyed, 200 houses being thrown down, and many others were damaged.

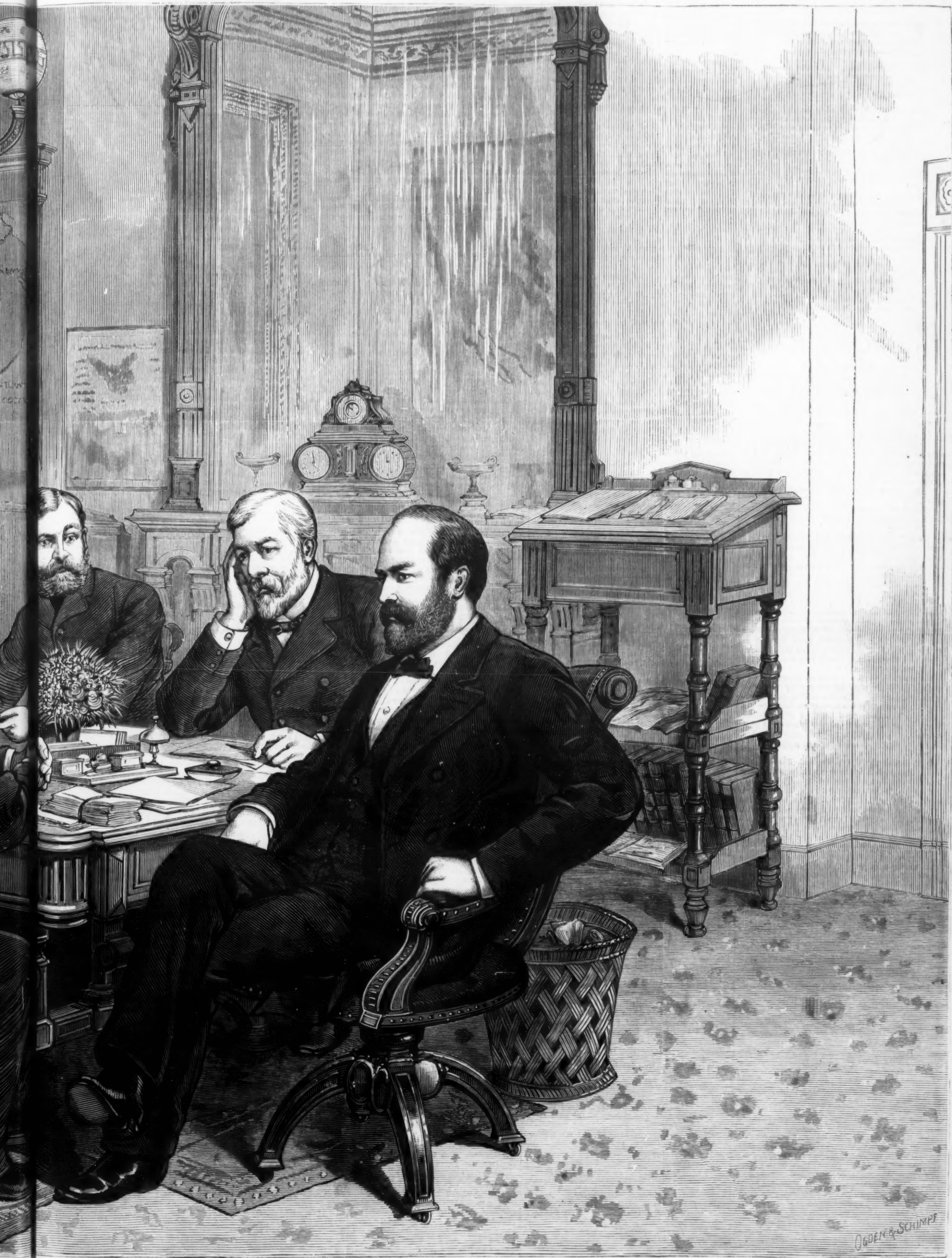
—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, formally presented the portrait of Mrs. Hayes, to be hung in the White House, on March 8th. It was received by President Garfield. The speech-making over, the ladies present were introduced to the President's family, and, at their special request, to his aged mother.

—TREASURY officers estimate the surplus revenue for the remaining four months of the present fiscal year at \$45,000,000. This estimate is based on the expectation that the receipts for March, April, May and June will equal those of the corresponding months of last year. The sinking fund will require \$8,000,000 to complete it by the end of the present fiscal year. According to this estimate there will be a surplus of \$37,000,000 available between now and June 30th, which the Secretary of the Treasury might use—under the provisions of the recent Act of Congress—to purchase bonds for cancellation.

—THE existence of hog cholera in the United States, as recently reported by the British Consul at Philadelphia to the Home Government, has been the subject of thorough consideration by the Department of State for the past week, and from advice received the report is not only denied, but it has been proved that the health of American hogs is at present remarkably good. It appears upon investigation of the subject that similar reports have been circulated throughout other foreign countries to which American pork is exported. In view of this the Department of State has instructed American representatives abroad to protest against all such assertions as being without foundation.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S OFFICIAL ADVISERS—A SESSION THE N



THE NEW CABINET IN THEIR CHAMBER AT THE WHITE HOUSE.—SEE PAGE 61.

CONCERNING SPRING.

THE sun is climbing up the sky,
The days are growing longer,
And warmer winds are singing by,
And hope is growing stronger.

Mid-winter storms are past and gone,
Mid-winter snows are going,
And in the brightening southern zone
Warm purple tints are glowing.

Old Boreas wraps his form about
And speeds him to the northward;
The river's waves are breaking out,
Warm rains are falling earthward.

All seasons have their solid worth,
Some good to each is given;
Winter will do for rest and mirth,
But Spring is nearer heaven.

With brawling brooks and opening leaves,
And showers like silver tinkling;
With birds that nest below the eaves,
And sing like bells a-tinkling.

With all that is of life and love
From wintry sleep awaking,
Bright suns and moons and stars above,
And earth with flowers breaking.

Hail, then, the dear, delicious Spring!
The Queen of all the Seasons!
A welcome to her shrine we bring—
For these and divers reasons.

F. J. OTTARSON.

THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

AFTER THE STORY.

WINTERFIELD'S DIARY CONTINUED.

MRS. EYRECOURT paused, evidently expecting me to offer an opinion of some sort. For the moment I was really unable to speak. Stella's mother never had a very high opinion of my abilities. She now appeared to consider me the stupidest person in the circle of her acquaintance.

"Are you a little deaf, Winterfield?" she asked.

"Not that I know of."

"Do you understand me?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then why can't you say something? I want a man's opinion of our prospects. Good gracious, how you fidget! Put yourself in Romaine's place, and tell me this. If you had left Stella—"

"I should never have left her, Mrs. Eyrecourt."

"Be quiet. You don't know what you would have done. I insist on your supposing yourself to be a weak, superstitious, conceited, fanatical fool. You understand? Now, tell me, then—could you keep away from your wife when you were called back to her in the name of your first-born child? Could you resist that?"

"Most assuredly not!"

I contrived to reply with an appearance of tranquillity. It was not very easy to speak with composure. Envious, selfish, contemptible—no language is too strong to describe the turn my thoughts now took. I never hated any human being as I hated Romaine at that moment. "Hang him, he will come back!" There was my inmost feeling expressed in words.

In the meantime, Mrs. Eyrecourt was satisfied. She dashed at the next subject as fluent and as confident as ever.

"Now, Winterfield, it is surely plain to your mind that you must not see Stella again, except when I am present to tie the tongue of scandal. My daughter's conduct must not allow her husband—if you only knew how I detest that man!—must not, I say, allow her husband the slightest excuse for keeping away from her. If we give that odious old Jesuit the chance, he will make a priest of Romaine before we know where we are. The audacity of these Papists is really beyond belief. You remember how they made bishops and archbishops here, in flat defiance of our laws? Father Benwell follows that example, and sets our other laws at defiance—I mean our marriage laws. I am so indignant I can't express myself as clearly as usual. Did Stella tell you that he actually shook Romaine's belief in his own marriage? Ah, I understand; she kept that to herself, poor dear, and with good reason, too."

I thought of the turned-down page in the letter. Mrs. Eyrecourt readily revealed what her daughter's delicacy had forbidden me to read, including the monstrous assumption which connected my marriage before the registrar with her son-in-law's scruples.

"Yes," she proceeded, "these Catholics are all alike. My daughter—I don't mean my sweet Stella, I mean the unnatural creature in the nunnery—set herself above her own mother. Did I ever tell you she was impudent enough to say she would pray for me? Father Benwell and the Papal Aggression over again! Now, tell me, Winterfield, don't you think—taking the circumstances into consideration—that you will act like a thoroughly sensible man, if you go back to Devonshire while we are in our present situation? What with foot-warmers in the carriage, and newspapers and magazines to amuse you, it isn't such a very long journey. And then Beaupark—dear Beaupark—is such a remarkably comfortable house in the winter; and you, you enviable creature, are such a popular man in the neighborhood. Oh, go back! go back!"

I got up and took my hat. She patted me on the shoulder. I could have throttled her at that moment. And yet she was right.

"You will make my excuses to Stella?" I said.

"You dear, good fellow, I will do more than make your excuses; I will sing your praises,

as the poet says." In her ungovernable exultation at having got rid of me, she burst into extravagant language. "I feel like a mother to you," she went on, as we shook hands at parting. "I declare I could almost let you kiss me."

There was not a single kissable place about Mrs. Eyrecourt unpainted, undyed, or unpowdered. I resisted temptation and opened the door. There was still one last request that I could not help making.

"Will you let me know," I said, "when you hear from Rome?"

"With the greatest pleasure," Mrs. Eyrecourt answered, briskly. "Good-by, you best of friends—good-by!"

I write these lines while the servant is packing my portmanteau. Traveler knows what that means. My dog is glad, at any rate, to get away from London. I think I shall hire a yacht and try what a voyage round the world will do for me. I wish to God I had never seen Stella.

10th February.—News at last from Mrs. Eyrecourt.

Romaine has not even read the letter that she addressed to him—it has actually been returned to her by Father Benwell. Mrs. Eyrecourt writes, naturally enough, in a state of fury. Her one consolation, under this insulting treatment, is that her daughter knows nothing of the circumstances. She warns me (quite needlessly) to keep the secret, and sends me a copy of Father Benwell's letter.

"DEAR MADAM—Mr. Romaine can read nothing that diverts his attention from his preparation for the priesthood, or that recalls past associations with errors which he has renounced for ever. When a letter reaches him it is his wise custom to look at the signature first. He has handed your letter to me, unread, with a request that I will return it to you. In his presence I instantly sealed it up. Neither he nor I know, or wish to know, on what subject you have addressed him. We respectfully advise you not to write again."

In those terms the Jesuit expresses himself. I shall have lived long enough, if I only live to see that man caught in one of his own traps!

11th February.—I was disappointed at not hearing from Stella yesterday. This morning has made amends; it has brought me a letter from her.

She is not well, and her mother's conduct sadly perplexes her. At one time, Mrs. Eyrecourt's sense of injury urges her to indulge in violent measures; she is eager to place her deserted daughter under the protection of the law; to insist on a restitution of conjugal rights, or on a judicial separation. At another time she sinks into a state of abject depression; declares that it is impossible for her, in Stella's deplorable situation, to face society, and recommends immediate retirement to some place on the Continent in which they can live cheaply. This latter suggestion, Stella is not only ready but eager to adopt. She proves it by asking my advice in a postscript; no doubt, remembering the happy days when I courted her in Paris, and the many foreign friends of mine who called at our hotel.

The postscript gave me the excuse that I wanted. I knew perfectly well that it would be better for me not to see her, and I went to London, for the sole purpose of seeing her, by the first train.

12th February.—I found mother and daughter together in the drawing-room. It was one of Mrs. Eyrecourt's days of depression. Her little twinkling eyes tried to cast on me a look of tragic reproach; she shook her dyed head, and said, "Oh, Winterfield, I didn't think you would have done this! Stella, fetch me my smelling-bottle."

But Stella refused to take the hint. She almost brought the tears to my eyes, she received me so kindly. If her mother had not been in the room—but her mother was in the room; I had no other choice than to enter on my business, as if I had been the family lawyer.

Mrs. Eyrecourt began by reproving Stella for asking my advice, and then assured me that she had no intention of leaving London. "How am I to get rid of my house?" she asked, irritably enough. I knew that "her house" (as she called it) was the furnished upper part of a house belonging to another person, and that she could leave it at a short notice. But I said nothing. I addressed myself to Stella.

"I have been thinking of two or three places which you might like," I went on. "The nearest place belongs to an old French gentleman and his wife. They have no children, and they don't let lodgings; but I believe they would be glad to receive friends of mine, if their spare rooms are not already occupied. They live at St. Germain, close to Paris."

I looked at Mrs. Eyrecourt as I said those last words—I was as sly as Father Benwell himself. Paris justified my confidence; the temptation was too much for her. She not only gave way, but actually mentioned the amount of rent which she could afford to pay. Stella whispered her thanks to me as I went out.

"My name is not mentioned, but my misfortune is alluded to in the newspapers," she said. "Well-meaning friends are calling and condoling with me already. I shall die if you don't help me to get away among strangers?"

I start for Paris by the mail-train to-night.

Paris, 13th February.—It is evening. I have just returned from St. Germain. Everything is settled—with more slyness on my part. I begin to think I am a born Jesuit; there must have been some detestable sympathy between Father Benwell and me.

My good friends, Monsieur and Madame Raymond, will be only too glad to receive English ladies, known to me for many years. The spacious and handsome first floor of their

house (inherited from once wealthy ancestors by Madame Raymond) can be got ready to receive Mrs. Eyrecourt and her daughter in a week's time.

Our one difficulty related to the question of money. Monsieur Raymond, living on a Government pension, was modestly unwilling to ask terms, and I was too absolutely ignorant of the subject to be of the slightest assistance to him. It ended in our appealing to a house-agent at St. Germain. His estimate appeared to me to be quite reasonable, but it exceeded the pecuniary limit mentioned by Mrs. Eyrecourt. I had known the Raymonds long enough to be in no danger of offending them by proposing a secret arrangement which permitted me to pay the difference. So that difficulty was got over in due course of time.

We went into the large garden at the back of the house, and there I committed another act of duplicity.

In a nice sheltered corner I discovered one of those essentially-French buildings, called a "pavilion"; a delightful little toy house of three rooms. Another private arrangement made me the tenant of this place. Madame Raymond smiled.

"I bet you," she said to me, in her very best English, "one of these ladies is in her fascinating first youth."

The good lady little knows what a hopeless love affair mine is. I must see Stella sometimes—I ask, and hope for, no more. Never have I felt how lonely my life is as I feel it now.

London, 1st March.—Stella and her mother have set forth on their journey to St. Germain this morning, without allowing me, as I had hoped and planned, to be their escort.

Mrs. Eyrecourt set up the old objection of the claims of propriety. If that were the only obstacle in my way, I should have set it aside by following them to France. Where is the impropriety of my seeing Stella, as her friend and brother, especially when I don't live in the same house with her, and when she has her mother on one side, and Madame Raymond on the other, to take care of her?

No! the influence that keeps me away from St. Germain is the influence of Stella herself.

"I will write to you often," she said; "but I beg you, for my sake, not to accompany us to France." Her look and tone reduced me to obedience. Stupid as I am, I think (after what passed between me and her mother) I can guess what she meant.

"Am I never to see you again?" I asked.

"Do you think I am hard and ungrateful?" she answered. "Do you doubt that I shall be glad, more than glad, to see you when—?"

She turned away from me and said no more.

It was time to take leave. We were under her mother's superintendence; we shook hands—and that was all.

Matilda (Mrs. Eyrecourt's maid) followed me down-stairs to open the door. I suppose I looked, as I felt, wretchedly enough. The good creature tried to cheer me. "Don't be anxious about them," she said; "I am used to traveling, sir, and I'll take care of them." She was a woman to be thoroughly depended on, a faithful and attached servant. I made her a little present at parting, and I asked her if she would write to me from time to time.

Some people might consider this to be rather an undignified proceeding on my part. I can only say it came naturally to me. I am not a dignified man; and, when a person means kindly towards me, I don't ask myself whether that person is higher or lower, richer or poorer than I am. We are, to my mind, on the same level, when the same sympathy unites us. Matilda was sufficiently acquainted with all that had passed to foresee, as I did, that there would be certain reservations in Stella's letters to me. "You shall have the whole truth from me, sir, don't doubt it," she whispered. I believed her. When my heart is sore give me a woman for my friend. Whether she is lady or lady's maid she is equally precious to me.

Coves, 2d March.—I am in treaty with an agent for the hire of a yacht.

I must do something and go somewhere. Returning to Beaupark is out of the question. People with tranquil minds can find pleasure in the society of their country neighbors. I am a miserable creature, with a mind in a state of incessant disturbance. Excellent fathers of families talking politics to me; exemplary mothers of families offering me matrimonial opportunities with their daughters—that is what society means if I go back to Devonshire. No, I will go for a cruise in the Mediterranean, and I will take one friend with me whose company I never weary of—my dog.

The vessel is discovered—a fine schooner of three hundred tons, just returned from a cruise to Madeira. The sailing-master and crew only ask for a few days on shore. In that time the surveyor will have examined the vessel, and the stores will be on board.

3d March.—I have written to Stella, with a list of addresses at which letters will reach me, and I have sent another list to my faithful maid. When we leave Gibraltar, our course will be to Naples; thence to Civita Vecchia, Leghorn, Genoa, Marseilles. From any of those places I am within easy traveling distance of St. Germain.

7th March. At Sea.—It is half-past six in the evening. We have just passed the Eddystone Lighthouse, with the wind abeam. The log registers ten knots an hour.

Naples, 10th May.—The fair promise at the beginning of my voyage has not been fulfilled. Owing to contrary winds, storms and delay at Cadiz in repairing damages, we have only arrived at Naples this evening. Under trying circumstances of all sorts, the yacht has behaved admirably. A stouter and finer sea-boat never was built.

We are too late to find the post-office open. I shall send ashore for letters the first thing to-morrow morning. My next movements will

depend entirely on the news I get from St. Germain. If I remain for any length of time in these regions I shall give my crew the holiday they have well earned at Civita Vecchia. I am never weary of Rome; but I always did, and always shall, dislike Naples.

11th May.—My plans are completely changed. I am annoyed and angry. The further I get away from France, the better I shall be pleased.

I have heard from Stella, and heard from the maid. Both letters inform me that the child is born, and that it is a boy. Do they expect me to feel any interest in the boy? He is my worst enemy, before he is out of his long-clothes.

Stella writes kindly enough. Not a line in her letter, however, invites me, or holds out the prospect of inviting me, to St. Germain. She refers to her mother very briefly; merely informing me that Mrs. Eyrecourt is well, and is already enjoying the gayeties of Paris. Three-fourths of the letter are occupied with the baby. When I wrote to her, I signed myself, "Yours affectionately." Stella signs, "Yours sincerely." It is a trifle, I daresay; but I feel it, for all that.

Matilda is faithful to her engagement; Matilda's letter tells me the truth.

"Since the birth of the baby," she writes, "Mrs. Romaine has never once mentioned your name; she can talk of nothing, and think of nothing, but her child. I make every allowance, I hope, for a lady in her melancholy situation. But I do think it is not very grateful to have quite forgotten Mr. Winterfield, who has done so much for her, and who only asks to pass a few hours of his day innocently in her society. Perhaps, being a single woman, I write ignorantly about mothers and babies. But I have my feelings, and though I never liked Mr. Romaine, I feel for you, sir, if you will forgive the familiarity. In my opinion, this new craze about the baby will wear out. He is already a cause of difference of opinion. My good mistress, who possesses knowledge of the world, and a kind heart as well, advises that Mr. Romaine should be informed of the birth of a son and heir. Mrs. Eyrecourt says, most truly, that the hateful old priest will get possession of Mr. Romaine's money, to the prejudice of the child, unless steps are taken to shame him into doing justice to his own son. But Mrs. Romaine is as proud as Lucifer; she will not hear of making the first advances, as she calls it. 'The man who has deserted me,' she says, 'has no heart to be touched either by wife or child.' My mistress does not agree with her. There have been hard words already, and the nice old French gentleman and his wife try to make peace. You will smile when I tell you that they offer sugar-plums as a sort of composing gift. My mistress accepts the gift, and has been to the theatre at Paris, with Monsieur and Madame Raymond, more than once already. To conclude, sir, if I might venture to advise you, I should recommend trying the effect on Mrs. R. of absence and silence."

A most sensibly-written letter. I shall certainly take Matilda's advice. My name is never mentioned by Stella, and not a day has passed without my thinking of her!

Well, I suppose a man can harden his heart if he likes. Let me harden my heart and forget her.

The crew shall have three days ashore at Naples, and then we sail for Alexandria. In that port, the yacht will wait my return. I have not yet visited the cataracts of the Nile; I have not yet seen the magnificent mouse-colored women of Nubia. A tent in the desert and a dusky daughter of Nature to keep house for me—there is a new life for a man who is weary of the rapid civilization of Europe! I shall begin by letting my beard grow.

Civita Vecchia, 28th February, 1863.—Back again on the coast of Italy, after an absence, at sea and ashore, of nine months.

What have my travels done for me? They have made me browner and thinner; they have given me a more patient mind and a taste for mild tobacco. Have they helped me to forget Stella? Not the least in the world—I am more eager than ever to see her again. When I look back at my diary I am really ashamed of my own fretfulness and impatience. What miserable vanity on my part to expect her to think of me when she was absorbed in the first cares and joys of maternity, especially sacred to her, poor soul, as the one consolation of her melancholy life! I withdraw all that I wrote about her, and from the bottom of my heart I forgive the baby.

Rome, 1st March.—I have found my letters waiting for me at the office of my banker.

The latest news from St. Germain is all that I could wish. In acknowledging the receipt of my last letter from Cairo (I broke my rash vow of silence when we got into port after leaving Naples) Stella sends me the long desired invitation. "Pray take care to return to us, dear Bernard, before the first anniversary of my boy's birthday on the twenty-seventh of March." After those words she need feel no apprehension of my being late at my appointment. Traveler—the dog has well merited his name by this time—will have to bid good-by to the yacht (which he loves) and journey homeward by the railway (which he hates). No more risk of storms and delays for me. Good-by to the sea for one while.

I have sent the news of my safe return from the East by telegraph. But I must not be in too great a hurry to leave Rome, or I shall commit a serious error. I shall disappoint Stella's mother.

Mrs. Eyrecourt writes to me earnestly requesting, if I return by way of Italy, that I will get her some information about Romaine. She is eager to know whether they have made him a priest yet. I am also to discover, if I can, what are his prospects—whether he is as miserable as he deserves to be, whether he has been disappointed in his expectations and is

OBITUARY.—*March 6th*.—Mrs. Sarah Minturn Grinnell, widow of the late Henry Grinnell, of Franklin Arctic search fame, at Biarritz, France; L. B. Boomer, of Chicago, at New York, the well-known bridge-builder; James Donald, in Brooklyn, one of the pioneers in the manufacture of refined petroleum. *March 7th*.—Mrs. Elizabeth K. Churchill, at Providence, R.I., a prominent speaker and writer on behalf of women's rights; suddenly, near Malone, N.Y., Hon. W. D. Brennan, Member of Assembly for Franklin County and Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, aged 41; *March 8th*.—Benjamin Olds, one of the oldest booksellers and publishers in America, at Newark, N.J., aged 92. *March 9th*.—Ivory Chamberlain, a prominent journalist and political writer on the staff of the New York Herald, aged 59; Queen Caroline, widow of King Christian VIII. of Denmark, aged 85; Mrs. James Stokes, daughter of Anson G. Phelps, known for many years by her charitable work in connection with the Bible Society, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, various Boards of the Presbyterian Church, the Foreign Missions of the Moravians, and Oberlin and Hampton Colleges, the Phelps Memorial Mission and Home for Boys, the Colored Orphan Home, and the schools in Liberia, of which colony her father had been one of the founders. *March 10th*.—James W. Whitaker, a chief engineer in the United States Navy, of erysipelas, resulting from vaccination, in Brooklyn. *March 11th*.—Lieutenant-Commander Edward S. Keyser, U.S.N., Executive Officer on the receiving ship *Colorado*, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, from disease resulting from long service and exposure in the tropics; General Joseph C. Pinckney, Commissioner of Emigration, formerly Clerk of the Common Council, and Alderman of the City of New York, aged 60.—News received from Herat announces that Mahomed Jan, the noted Afghan leader during the late war, has been murdered by a private soldier.

AN INTERESTING CHURCH ANNIVERSARY.

THE ninety-first anniversary of the Forsyth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, which, next to the John Street Church, is the oldest church of that denomination in New York City, was celebrated on Sunday, March 6th. The church was erected in 1780 on land which was confiscated from Tories, and sold by the Government to a man who subsequently sold it to the church association. In 1833 the church was rebuilt, and in 1874 the front wall was taken down, and the pulpit, which was in the rear, is now where once was the side. What



THE MEMORIAL SLAB.



PRESENT ENTRANCE TO THE CHURCH.

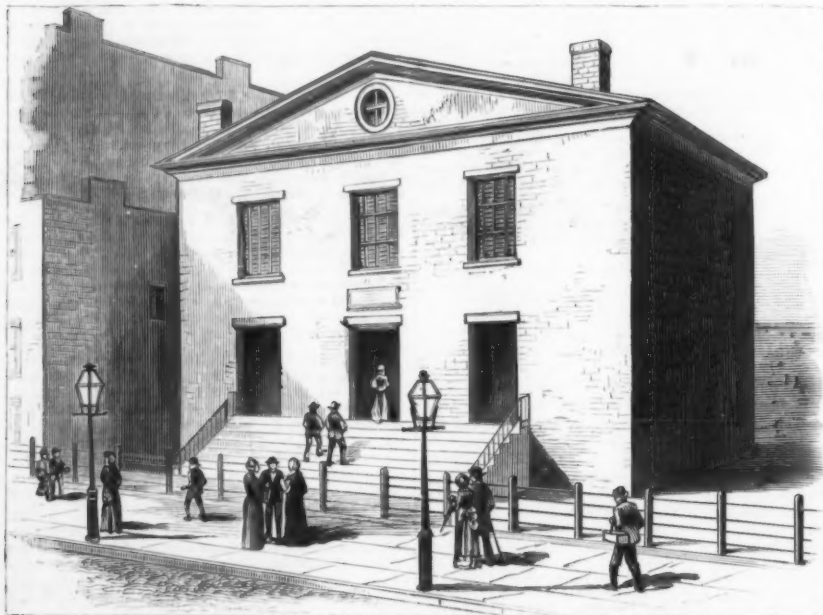
of 2,000. Gradually, as members died and others moved up-town, the Society dwindled, and an effort was made to endow the church by building four large five-story tenement-houses on its land. Depreciation in the value of real estate and in rents resulted in the accumulation of a heavy debt; but this has been reduced to \$45,000, and the friends of the church hope to have all incumbrances removed from it in a few years.

The anniversary exercises were largely attended, and were full of interest. They commenced with a love-feast, after which a sermon was preached by Bishop R. S. Foster. In the afternoon there was a

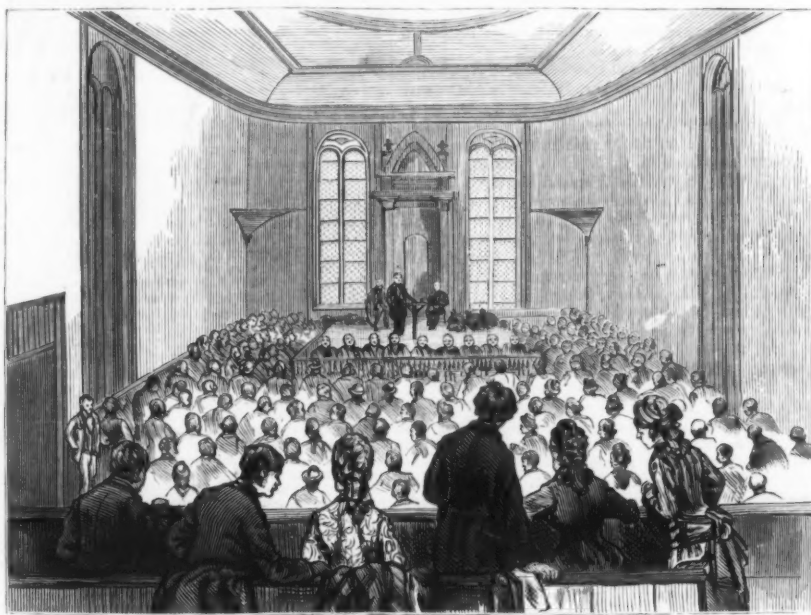
venerable Peter Cooper, Thurlow Weed and Chauncey Shaffer. After prayer Bishop Harris gave a short sketch of the growth of Methodism in this country. Among those who subsequently spoke was the venerable Father Brummel, eighty-six years old; an old lady who joined the Sabbath-school in 1835; Brother Baker, who joined forty-seven years ago; another brother, who joined fifty years ago, and another who had been taken into the church when a poor orphan. A speech was also made by Mr. Chauncey Shaffer, after whom Mr. Peter Cooper was introduced. Notwithstanding his age, he spoke with a firm voice, which was audible in all parts of the church. He



THE OLD BISHOP'S CHAIR.



EXTERIOR OF THE CHURCH PREVIOUS TO 1874.



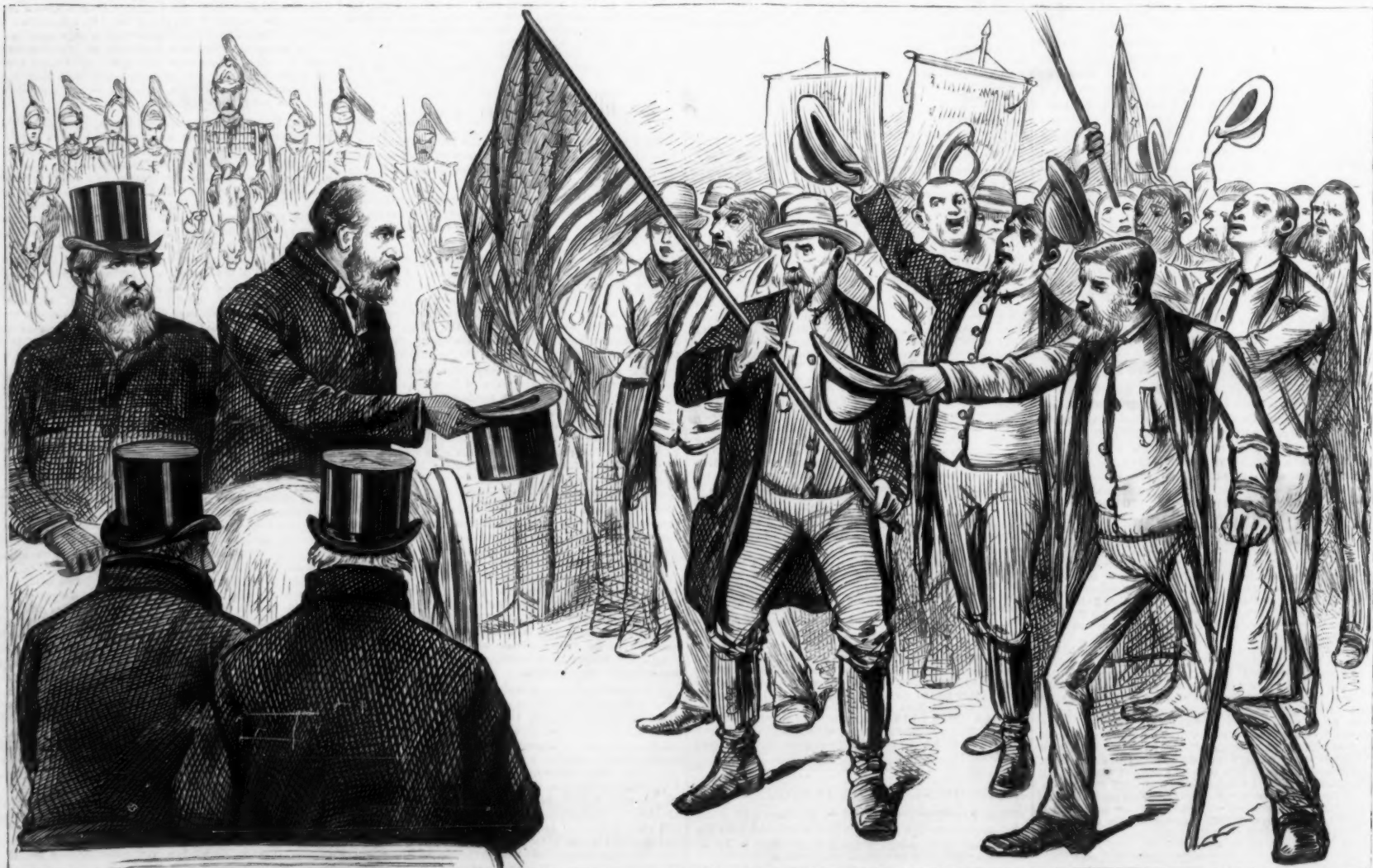
INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH AT PRESENT.

NEW YORK CITY.—NINETY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE FORSYTH STREET METHODIST CHURCH, MARCH 6TH.

was formerly the width is now the length of the church, and the audience-room is now only seventy feet by forty. Mementoes of the old church, however, remain—in the windows, a clock, the pulpit, altar-rail and an old armchair, which Bishop Ashbury occasionally occupied. The wealth of the church was once large, and in those days it had a membership of 1,400. The building had a seating capacity

Sunday-school service of song, conducted by the Rev. D. T. McFarland, at which short addresses were made by former superintendents and teachers. The most interesting feature of the day, however, was the reunion, at a later hour, of former pastors, members and friends of the old historic church. The building was crowded to its utmost capacity. Bishop Harris presided, and among those present were the

said that he would most gladly have a few words with the congregation growing out of the best lessons of his life. The first lesson he received from his parents, who were for sixty years members of the old John Street Church, was that it was safe for him to do anything that he knew was right, and dangerous to do that which was wrong. It had been the light in his path through his long life. The next lesson he



WASHINGTON, D. C.—AN INCIDENT OF THE INAUGURATION—EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS SALUTING PRESIDENT GARFIELD.—SEE PAGE 67.



NEW YORK CITY.—NEW DRINKING-FOUNTAIN AT THE INTERSECTION OF MADISON AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD STREET.



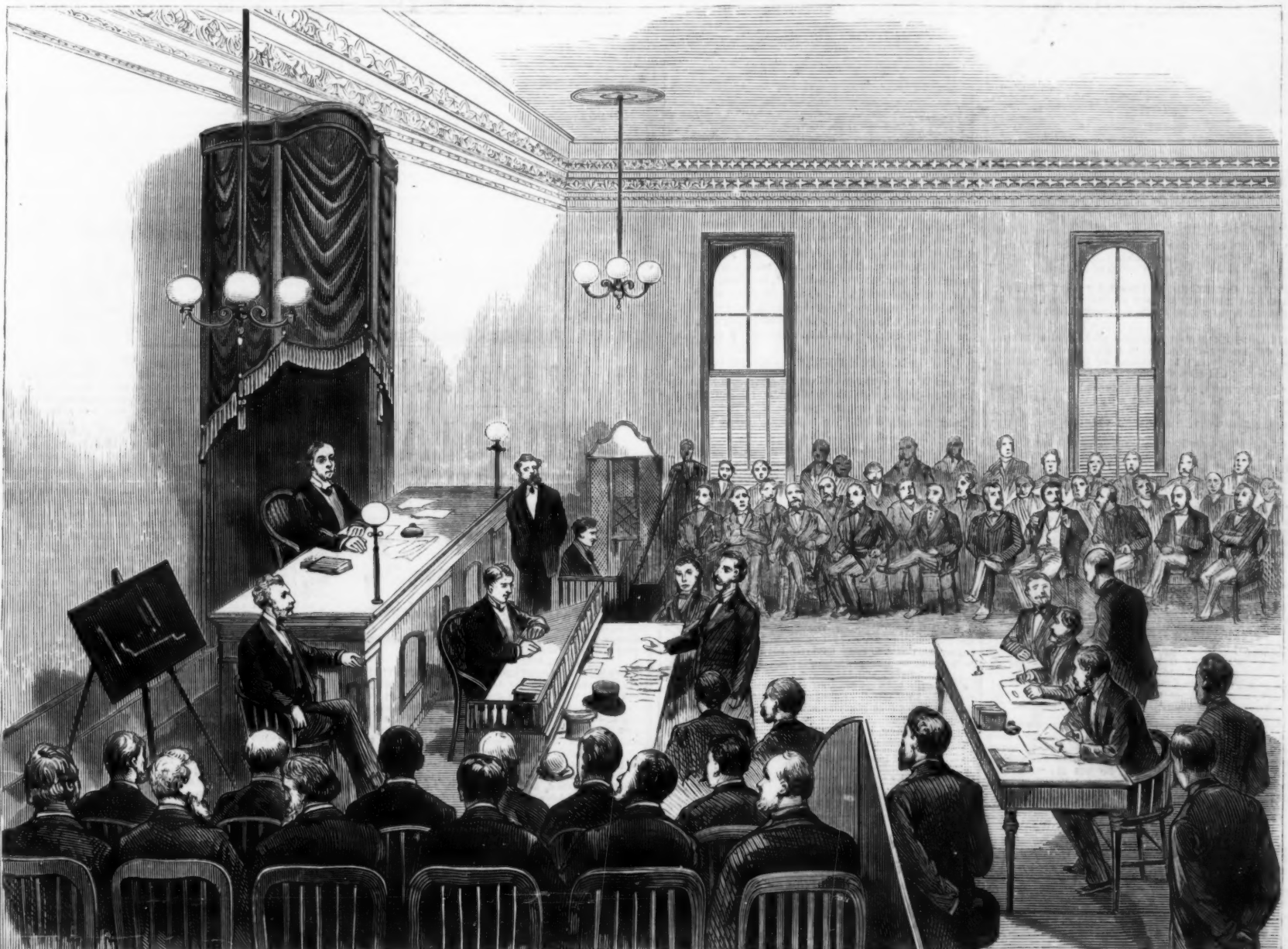
HON. LEVI P. MORTON, UNITED STATES MINISTER TO FRANCE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MORA.—SEE PAGE 67.

learned was from the oldest known record of human events. It was to keep subdued and have dominion over the things of the earth. The object of life was to better one's condition and the condition of those round him. He next spoke of the beauty of benevolence, and said that the height of bliss was the height of charity. He recited portions of Pope's "Essay on Man," from which he said he had derived much pleasure during fifty years. Charity, he held, was the grand key to unlock the kingdom of Heaven.

The venerable Thurlow Weed followed in some remarks that were inaudible to most of the congregation, for his voice was by no means as strong as Mr. Cooper's. Mr. Weed spoke of the many pleasant associations he had had with members of the Methodist Church, mentioning the Harpers and others. He referred to his mission to England during the late civil war, and spoke gratefully of the efforts of William Arthur, Secretary of the Methodist Book Concern in London, and the Rev. Dr. McClintock, in Paris, as having been instru-

mental in averting war with England. He recalled the fervent ministrations of the energetic preacher, John Summerfield, and said he believed he might have been converted had he been permitted to continue under the ministry of that man. Revival services, conducted by Bishop Harris and the pastor, Mr. Morehouse, were held in the church in the evening. Many popular hymns were sung, and the altar was, in the latter part of the services, crowded with repentants. The reunion was in many respects a most remarkable one.

A MODEL DRINKING-FOUNTAIN.
THE drinking-fountain erected at the intersection of Madison Avenue and Twenty-third Street, by Miss Olivia Phelps Stokes, daughter of Mr. James Stokes, of this city, and by her presented to the city, has already become a principal attraction in that quarter, where the generosity and public spirit of the donor are most thoroughly appreciated. The fountain, erected at a cost of \$6,000, is triangular in form, and eleven feet in height above the pave-



CALIFORNIA.—TRIAL OF ISAAC M. KALLOUCH FOR THE MURDER OF CHAS. DE YOUNG, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, SAN FRANCISCO.—FROM A SKETCH BY WILLIAM W. BODE.—SEE PAGE 67.

ment. Two of its sides are devoted to troughs for horses, which receive water from the mouths of twin dolphins, while the third is reserved for the accommodation of thirsty bipeds who are supplied with water from a foliated shell. It is constructed of polished granite, resting upon a brick foundation. Carved radiating consoles separate the three sides from the string course, and above the latter rise columns, the shafts being of polished porphyry. Over the entablature of the columns are carved dolphins, which repose upon the angles of the dome. The whole effect is tasteful and pleasant.

It was not intended, by the lady at whose expense this handsome fountain was erected, that her name should be known to the public, and her thoughtful act has, perhaps, a greater charm for that very reason than it would have possessed had it been ostentatiously done.

A DEFENSE OF RHODE ISLAND.

THE recent speech delivered by Senator Henry B. Anthony in defense of Rhode Island, her institutions, and her right to her Representatives in Congress, deserves the special recognition which its masterful ability and exhaustive array of details have commanded for it. With Mr. Anthony the defense of the State which he has so long and so creditably represented in the United States Congress is a labor of love, and the manner in which he has dealt with the question proves that, in his hands, the institutions of this plucky little State are protected, guarded and cherished *à outrance*. After a thorough and exhaustive review of the history of the suffrage in the several States, a vigorous defense of the constitutional provisions of Rhode Island as entirely republican in form, he proceeds to speak of the material eminence of his State, instituting these sharp and convincing contrasts: "Her territory is to the area of the Union as 1 to 1,361; her population is as 1 to 175. Her territory is well filled, and she is the most densely populated State in the Union, her population being 286 to the square mile—I take the census of 1870, with the extent of territory corrected; that of 1875 returns 244—while that of the whole country, Territories excluded, is 21 to the square mile; of the old Thirteen 49 to the square mile. This exceeds in density the population, not only of any other State in the Union, but of Spain, Austria, Prussia, or France, and very largely of the average of Europe. She is the thirty-eighth State in respect to territory, the thirty-second in respect of population, and when the internal taxes were highest, she was the tenth in her return of internal revenue to the Federal Government. With a population of 217,333, by the census of 1870, her contribution to the Treasury from internal taxes was greater than those of California with 560,247; than Indiana with 1,680,637; than Kentucky with 1,321,011; than Michigan with 1,184,059; lacking but \$75,875.27 of as much as Louisiana, with a population of 736,915; more than double the amount returned by Tennessee with 1,258,520; four times as much as West Virginia with more than double her population. With one-twentieth the population of New York, she returned more than one-twelfth as much internal revenue; with one-tenth the population of Pennsylvania, she returned more than one-seventh as much revenue; with one-eighth the population of Illinois, she returned more than one-third, nearly forty per cent., as much internal revenue. The Congressional district in which I live returned a greater amount than either one of twenty-three States of the Union. When the City of Chicago was devastated by the awful visitation of fire, and the sympathies of the whole people were aroused, Rhode Island, although the thirty-second State in population, and although her insurance offices suffered, some of them to their ruin, by the disaster, and although her whole business community shared, directly and indirectly, in the terrible calamity, she was the eighth State in the amount of her contributions for the relief of her distressed fellow-citizens; and when the pestilence broke out in the South her heart and her hand were alike open.

"I refer to these statistics, not to justify the right of Rhode Island to her representation in the House of Representatives—her right to that rests on the law, and she would be equally entitled to it if none of these were true—but I refer to them to show that she is not unworthy of the privileges that she enjoys. National greatness is not reckoned by the square mile, nor are State rights computed by the acre."

FUN.

THE chap that puts the meat into the brine is the real corner in beef.

JEWELRY ought to be remarkably cheap. You can get any quantity of good gold rings out of a half-eagle by tossing it on the counter.

A LITTLE boy came to his mother recently and said: "Mamma, I should think if I was of dust I would get muddy inside whenever I drink."

STREET GAMIN (to a friend): "Say, Bill, yer must quit going to variety shows every night, or people will take you for a country member o' the Legislature."

MRS. SPAGGINS was boasting of her new household windows, she said, were all stained. "That's too bad, but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked old Mrs. Oldbody.

"ARCHIMEDES, you say, discovered specific gravity on getting into his bath; why had the principle never before occurred to him?" "Probably this was the first time he ever took a bath."

AN Irish laborer in a coal-yard, struck for higher wages, and was discharged. "Well," said he, "I've learned something from the boss, while I worked for him that I didn't know before, and that is that a ton is 1,700 pounds."

"WILL you have it rare or well done?" said Commissioner Brennan to an Irishman, as he was cutting a slice of roast beef. "I love it well done ever since I am in this country," replied Pat, "for it was rare enough late in Ireland."

"I SUPPOSE you are glad that your husband is entirely cured of his rheumatism?" said a doctor to a fashionable Galveston lady. "Yes, I suppose I ought to be; but from now on we will have to guess at the weather or buy a barometer, if his bones quit aching before a damp spell."

X. IS a business man whose wheedling and devout ways have till now hid his rascally character. "Beware of him," one day a man said to his friend, "he's a hypocrite and will play you a bad turn." "How, such a pious man? His eyes are always lifted towards heaven." "Yes, but his hands!"

BERGH is always getting up something new in the humanitarian line. It is understood that he offers a large cash price for the best essay in answer to the question, "How shall we make out-door life attractive to the mosquito?" We've got it: "Go out-doors yourself!" Remit by registered letter, post-office order or draft.

"WORKING WONDERS."

A PHYSICIAN who is using COMPOUND OXYGEN in his practice, says: "Your Treatment is working wonders. I only wish that I had known its value before I am receiving marked success in the following diseases: Ovaritis, Pulmonary Phthisis, Angina Pectoris, also in abating the symptoms and pathological lesions arising during Climacteric period." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, sent free. Drs. STANLEY & FALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE.

THE annual statement of the MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, which appears in another column of this paper, contains no surprises for its large and widely distributed body of patrons and policy-holders. For thirty-five years the Mutual Benefit has maintained an unbroken record of solvency, integrity, increasing business and resources, and the statement of last year's business falls into its proper place in the long and honorable series. All persons interested, whether directly or not, in the affairs of one of the soundest and most substantial financial institutions of the country will find profit in a study of the figures as given in detail. The recent examination, continuing for over five months, of the affairs of the Mutual Benefit by the Insurance Commissioners of Massachusetts, Ohio and New Jersey was probably the most honest and exhaustive test to which any company has for a long time been subjected, and the company have every reason to be entirely satisfied with its results. In the correctness of the accounts the commissioners found wonderful accuracy, the sum of all facts, showing a surplus, as regards policy-holders, of nearly four million dollars, or, on a four-and-a-half per cent. basis, of nearly six millions of dollars. The commissioners named are well known to be chary of praise, and the high testimonial they give the Mutual Benefit is, therefore, specially valuable and significant.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will stop a COUGH by directly relieving the irritation of the Throat, and will not disorder the stomach like cough syrups. Twenty-five cents a box.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN MALARIAL TROUBLES.

I HAVE used HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE in malarial troubles, and in administering quinine. It has done well in my hands. W. S. MCBURNIE, M.D. Springfield, Ill.

"Use Redding's Russia Salve."

RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES is *harmless*, delicate, beautiful in effect, easy of application, made suitable to all complexions, really beneficial to the skin, and reasonable in price. What more can any one ask? 50 cents per bottle. RIKER & SON, Drugists, 353 Sixth Avenue, sole manufacturers.

SEND 3-cent stamp to MACK'S MILK CHOCOLATE, 181 Chambers St., N. Y., and get 12 fancy cards.

THE LIGHTS THAT GUIDE.

THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL has added a feature to its fire apparatus. This is the introduction of red lights in the halls. Firemen say that the greatest difficulty guests experience in a burning building is in finding their way to the stairways. The passages are frequently long and tortuous, and even one quite familiar with their windings is apt to go wrong under the influence of any sudden excitement. For this reason the ST. NICHOLAS has placed red globes on the gas fixtures in the halls that lead to the staircase, and white lights in those that do not. A stranger can open his door at any hour of the night, and, by running along the row of red lights, reach the stairs in the shortest possible time.

TO THE LADIES.

PIMPLES and blotches immediately eradicated by DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT; it also restores gray hair to its natural color; warranted perfectly harmless; 25c. and 50c. per bottle. Sold by druggists.

A SIP OF HUB PUNCH is like nectar.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS were prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert for his private use. Their reputation is such to-day that they have become generally known as the best appetizing tonic. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer and druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

CURED OF HIS RUPTURE.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST WRITES THE FOLLOWING CONCERNING HIS CURE.

Indisputable Indorsement of Dr. Sherman's Humane and Successful Treatment.

ST. BONAVENTURE'S SEMINARY AND COLLEGE, ALLEGANY, N. Y., Jan. 10, 1880.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN, No. 251 Broadway, N. Y.: Dear Sir: I called at your office, No. 251 Broadway, N. Y., some time since, to inform you that I am entirely cured of my large rupture, and to thank you for your successful treatment of my case. As I did not then have the pleasure of seeing you, I now take this occasion to thank you. I was truly a sufferer before I had the good fortune of consulting you, but from the time I commenced your treatment I felt secure and comfortable before my perfect restoration, which now, thank God, is accomplished. Accept my grateful thanks, and be assured that I will always deem it a pleasure, and a duty to suffering humanity, to recommend the ruptured to call on you and be restored, as I have been. I am, dear sir, yours truly,

BROTHER NICOL LUDWIG, O. S. F.

When Mr. Ludwig called on Dr. Sherman his rupture was quite large—fully the size of a quart bowl. He had suffered much from it and the various trusses he had used. He has been cured for several months, had discontinued the treatment when he called at Dr. Sherman's office last Spring, and his letter shows how grateful he feels in the enjoyment of a sound body. Such an emphatic indorsement from a Catholic priest, who rarely indorses anything, and never unless it is highly meritorious, must be encouraging to those who have little faith.

EPPE'S COCOA. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Sold only in soldered tins, 1/4 and 1 lb., labeled: JAMES EPPE & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENG.

Also, EPPE'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES.

Composed of the Vital or Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat-Germ.

IT GIVES VITALITY TO THE INSUFFICIENT BODILY OR MENTAL GROWTH OF CHILDREN; FEEDS THE BRAIN AND NERVES; PREVENTS FREQUENT SLEEP; GIVES QUIET, REST AND SLEEP. AN ILL-FED BRAIN LEARNS NO LESSONS, AND IS EXHAUSTIBLE IF FEELISH. RESTLESS INFANTS ARE CURED AS IT PROMOTES GOOD HEALTH TO BRAIN AND BODY. IT IS A CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY IN YOUNG OR OLD. Physicians have prescribed 300,000 packages. For sale by Druggists, or by mail, \$1.

FISK & HATCH, BANKERS. DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS, 5 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK CITY.

GOVERNMENT BOND DEPARTMENT.

INVESTORS can obtain Government Bonds at our office in any sum from \$50 to the largest amount desired, at current market rates, without any expense for commissions.

We attend to all the details of registering bonds, and will furnish, at request, the proper blank powers of attorney for assigning and transferring bonds and collecting interest.

We are prepared to make exchanges with National Banks of any of the different issues of Government Bonds for others, at the most favorable rates, and to effect the necessary substitutions in the Banking Department at Washington, without trouble to them.

We are at all times prepared to answer inquiries in regard to the Government Loans, and to furnish at request any accessible information respecting the National finances which our customers may desire.

Our long experience in handling Government Bonds, and our large and constant dealings, enable us to offer the best and most favorable terms to our customers. Every detail of the business is systematically arranged and has our personal supervision.

Copies of the Eighth Edition of "Memoranda Concerning Government Bonds" can be had on application. FISK & HATCH.

The Co-operative Dress Assoc'n (LIMITED), CAPITAL \$250,000, IN \$25 SHARES.

PATRONS:

SENATOR H. B. ANTHONY, PRES. & MRS. F. A. P. HARNARD, Columbia College, HON. JOHN & MRS. BIGELOW, MRS. JEREMIAH BLACK, JUDGE J. R. BRADY, MRS. SENATOR M. C. BUTLER, HON. J. G. CARLISLE, M. C., MR. & MRS. SAMUEL L. CLEMENS, MRS. SENATOR DAWES, GENERAL J. H. DEVEREUX, HON. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, MISS KATE FIELD, HON. JOHN M. FRANCIS, MRS. GENERAL J. C. FREMONT, GENERAL RANDALL LEE GIBSON, M. C., MURAT HALSTEAD, MRS. GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK, DR. J. G. HOLLAND, MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE, MR. & MRS. W. D. HOWELLS, HON. R. C. MCCORMICK, MRS. HUGH McCULLOCH, MRS. JUSTICE MILLER, SENATOR JUSTIN S. MORRILL, ADMIRAL FORSTER, SENATOR ALVIN SAUNDERS, GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, HON. ALEX. H. STEPHENS, M. C., MR. & MRS. CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, MRS. PROFESSOR A. M. WHEELER, GOV. C. C. VAN ZANDT, PROFESSOR & MRS. E. L. YOUNG, HON. E. B. WASHBURN, And many others. See Prospectus.

By means of this Association, distant orders can be executed in New York for stockholders, by post, with the same certainty as if personal instructions were given.

Prices of English Societies' stock: Army and Navy, \$5 paid, sells for \$20. Civil-Service Co-operative, \$5 paid, sells for \$37.50. Civil-Service Supply, \$2.50 paid, sells for \$25. These are supported by the wealthy and middle classes, to obtain fine, unadorned goods at reduced prices. Applications for stock by letter to secretary, inclosing amount of stock required. 500 applicants daily. A. PULBROOK, Sec'y, 112 FIFTH AVE., New York City.

NO MYSTIFIED SECRECY.

We take pride in telling that Hop Bitters are made of such well known and valuable medicines as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, which are so much used, relied on and recommended by the best physicians of all schools, that no further proof of their value is needed. These plants are compounded under the most eminent physicians and chemists, with the other valuable remedies, into the simple, harmless and powerful curative, Hop Bitters, that begins to restore, strengthen, build up and cure from the first dose, and that continually, until perfect health and strength is restored.

That poor, bed-ridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters. Will you let them suffer? Send for Circular to HOP BITTERS MANUFACTURING CO., Rochester, N. Y., Toronto, Ont., or London, Eng.

For Breakfast!

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

Sold Everywhere.

PARIS AND LONDON.

New York Depot 286 Greenwich St.

BEWARE OF THE PUBLIC.

ROKER'S BITTERS. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS. In accordance with the desire frequently expressed, both in the United States and abroad, these Bitters, so long and justly celebrated for their goodness as a cordial, and for their medicinal virtues against all diseases, or arising from the digestive organs, will henceforth be put up and sold not only in quart, but ALSO IN PINT BOTTLES, for medicinal, family, traveling, and other purposes. To be had at all the principal druggists, grocers, liquor-merchants, etc. L. FUNK, Jr., Sole Agent, New York, 75 John Street. Post Office Box 1,029.

1881

Thirty-sixth Annual Statement

OF THE

MUTUAL BENEFIT Life Insurance Company

LEWIS C. GROVER, Pres't.

Premiums received in 1880.....\$ 3,866,379.07
Interest received in 1880.....1,935,103.07
Balance January 1st, 1880.....\$ 5,801,482.14
32,784,307.70
\$38,585,799.84

EXPENDITURES IN 1880.

Claims by Death.....\$ 2,187,862.73
Endowments and Annuities.....549,851.03
Surrendered Policies.....64,084.11
Dividends or Return Premiums.....1,464,589.40
(Paid Policy-holders, \$4,787,987.27)
Expenses, including Taxes.....65,993.89
Premiums on Bonds Purchased.....153,654.00
Profit and Loss, including Deficiency on Foreclosure Sales.....37,956.86
Balance January 1st, 1881.....\$ 5,631,992.02
32,963,797.82
\$38,595,799.84

ASSETS JANUARY 1st, 1881.

Cash on Hand and in Banks.....\$ 1,445,345.54
United States Bonds, par.....7,562,400.00
State, City and County Bonds, par.....8,362,470.88
First Mortgage Bonds, Newark and N. Y. R. R. (full issue \$600,000) guaranteed.....673,000.00
First Mortgage Bonds Pemberton and N. Y. R. R., guaranteed by United Companies, N. J.....375,000.00
First Bonds and Mortgages on Real Estate, Newark.....7,729,488.96
Real Estate, Company's Office Building, Newark.....283,453.49
Real Estate Purchased on Foreclosure, New York and N. J.....2,421,625.52
Premium Loans on Policies in Force.....4,112,235.59
Premiums in Transit, since received.....36,427.08
Office Furniture, Sales and Fixtures.....17,088.10
Agents' Balances.....45,162.37
Interest Due and Accrued.....\$ 654,097.55
Deferred and Unreported Premiums on Policies in Force 243,407.84—897,505.39
Total.....\$33,851,303.41

Market value of U. S. and other bonds above par, as computed and allowed by the Examining Commissioners: \$2,031,196.55
Less difference in value of Real Estate as appraised by the Examining Commissioners.....46,414.01
\$1,984,782.54

LIABILITIES.

Reserve Fund, 4 per cent. Massachusetts standard.....\$31,196,991.00
Policy Claims in process of Adjustment.....527,640.00
Dividends Due.....180,443.95
Estimated Expenses on Unpaid Premiums, 10 per cent.....24,340.78
Premiums paid in Advance.....6,158.90
\$31,935,574.63

Surplus as regards Policy-holders, par values.....\$ 1,915,728.58
Surplus as stated by Commissioners, market values.....3,815,382.08
By the New York Standard of Computation the Amount last named would be increased to.....5,988,905.08

From the surplus as above a dividend has been declared payable on the anniversary of policies entitled thereto. A number of Policies in force January 1st, 1881, 44,350. Insuring \$121,474,005.

DIRECTORS:

LEWIS C. GROVER, JOSEPH A. HALEY, AMEL DODD, F. T. FREELINGHUYSEN, HENRY MCFARLAN, R. C. MILLER, O. L. BALDWIN, WILLIAM CLARK, J. B. PEARSON, E. A. STRONG, THEODORE MACKINT, EDWARD H. WRIGHT.

In August, 1880, this Company invited the Insurance Departments of Massachusetts, Ohio and New Jersey to make "a thorough and critical examination into its condition and methods of business." The examination covered a period of more than five months, and was conducted under the personal supervision of the Hon. Julius L. Clarke, of Massachusetts; the Hon. Joseph F. Wright, of Ohio; and Mr. W. F. Van Camp, of New Jersey. The Company's assets were rigidly examined. Every piece of real estate owned by or mortgaged to the Company was subjected to the most careful scrutiny, both in regard to titles and values. The premium notes were examined one by one, and the stocks and bonds owned carefully appraised. The Commissioners valued the Company's assets at \$36,736,516.93, which exceeds its own valuations (based on par values) by the sum of \$1,875,512.72, making its surplus \$3,815,382.08, at four per cent., or \$5,988,905.08 at four and one-half per cent. N. Y. standard. The report gives the Company the most unqualified indorsement in every regard. It will be furnished on application to the Company and should be read by every one interested in life insurance.

Every policy issued by this Company contains the following conditions, and is absolutely non-forfeitable: In case of Lapse, after two or more Full Years' Premiums have been paid, the full Four per Cent. Reserve Value will be applied by the company, at the option of the Assured, in either of two ways: First—To the extension of the full amount of the Insurance, for such period as the full value will pay for at the Company's Published Rates; or, Second—On surrender of the Original Policy within Three Months from Date of Lapse, to the purchase of a Paid-up Policy. Illustration: A party Insured at Age 35 for \$10,000. He Pays his Premium for Ten Years, receiving the Large Dividends of the Company, and then stops payment. The result will be as follows: First—The whole \$10,000 Insurance would be extended for Ten Years and Forty-six Days; or, Second—He would receive a Paid-up Policy for \$2,650.

DEAFNESS positively cured by FOG SHOO'S BALM OF SHARK'S OIL; an extract from a small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcassodon Bonedetti. Its virtues were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Chinese Empire, where used for over 500 years. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at \$1.00 per bottle. Only imported by HAYLOCK & CO., Sole Agents for America, 7 Bay St., New York.

ANCHOR LINE
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier 20, North River, New York.
ETHIOPIA, Mch. 19, 7 A.M. | DEVONIA, April 2, 7 A.M.
CIRCASSIA, Mch. 26, 2 P.M. | FURNESSIA, April 9, 1 P.M.
These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs.
Cabins, \$50 to \$80. Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Second Cabin, \$24. Steerage, \$28.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL OR DERRY.

NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier 46, North River, Foot of Charles Street,
VICTORIA, Mch. 19, 7 A.M.

Cabins, \$55 to \$65, according to accommodations.
Cabin Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Drafts issued for any amount at current rates.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

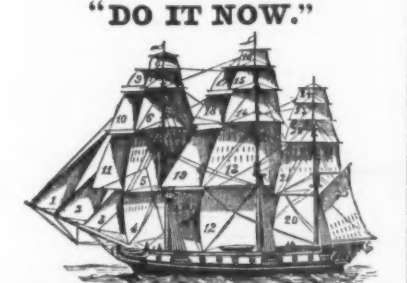
DON'T fail to see LOUIS ALDRICH and CHAS. T. PAR-
SLOE in the best American play, "MY PARTNER."

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL
BUSINESS OF ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES
FOR ROSES alone. We deliver Strong Pot Plants,
suitable for immediate bloom, safely by mail, postpaid,
at all post-offices. 5 splendid varieties, your choice,
all labeled, for \$1; 12 for \$2; 18 for \$3; 26 for \$4;
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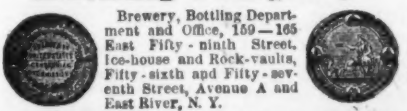
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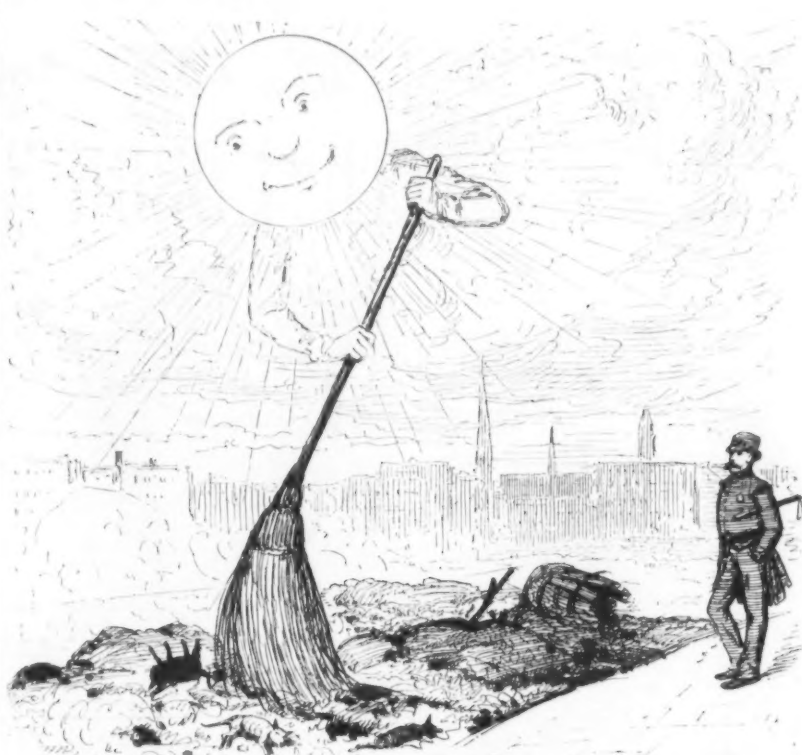
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 He was very sick. My wife proposed to try the
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 faith in it, however. In three minutes he said he
 never felt better in his life, and directed me to send
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Yours truly,
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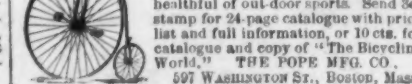
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